

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR

AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume 10.

New Oxford, Pa., Friday, February 22, 1889.

Number 32.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office on Baltimore street, opposite the Court House. 17-282

WM. ARCH. MCLEAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor over old store of Knauer, now occupied by M. Kleffer on West side of Baltimore street. Special attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors and other trusts, to conveying an interest, &c. Promptness in collections and remittances.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office above G. W. Spangler's store, southeast corner of Square. 7nov81

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HOTELS & C.

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JOB WORK
of every description
NEAT, QUICK, CHEAP,
At this office.

NOTICE.

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of houses and barns; Repairing and all kinds of work attended to at shortest notice and work warranted.

A new way of putting up shingles, no strays, and no pulling out of nails. Come and see for yourselves.

All goods of the best material, and always a good selected stock on hand.

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GEORGE H. HEPLER, Tin-smith,
Carlisle St., New Oxford, Pa.

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NEW TYPE

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Neat and Quick Work. Low Prices.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low tests, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,** 22imp85 105 Wall Street, N. Y.

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"Tired Out," "No Energy," and similar expressions, whenever heard, indicate a lack of vital force, which, if not remedied in time, may lead to complete physical and nervous prostration. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to vitalize the blood, build up the tissues, and make the weak strong.

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Medicines,

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Patent Medicines,

Toilet Articles,

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Choice Wines and Liquors,

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Careful Preparation of Prescriptions our specialty.

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How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Down's' Expectorant: "Why my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I use it in my family; it always cures. It is always guaranteed to cure or money refunded."

For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

Annie Stidham, of Baltimore, scarcely 16, has developed into a wonderful Spiritualist medium. Three years ago she began to go into trances, which have continued at intervals ever since. The most remarkable thing about the trances is that in each one she assumes the features of her grandmother, who died ten years ago. Just as soon as she enters a trance her rosy cheeks are replaced by a pinched and haggard appearance and her voice changes to that of an old woman. While in this condition she converses freely with those about her.

COMMUNION WINE.—Physicians who have used Speer's Port Grape Wine, of New Jersey, and have applied to it the strictest test, pronounce it strictly pure and rich body and recommend it to the aged and infirm; and for general use where wine is desirable, as the most reliable of wines to be had. Mr. Speer also preserves the Grape Juice fresh and sweet just as it runs from the press, not by the use of spirits, but by electricity extracting the fermenting principles from the ripe grapes when mashed; it is called Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice. For sale by druggists.

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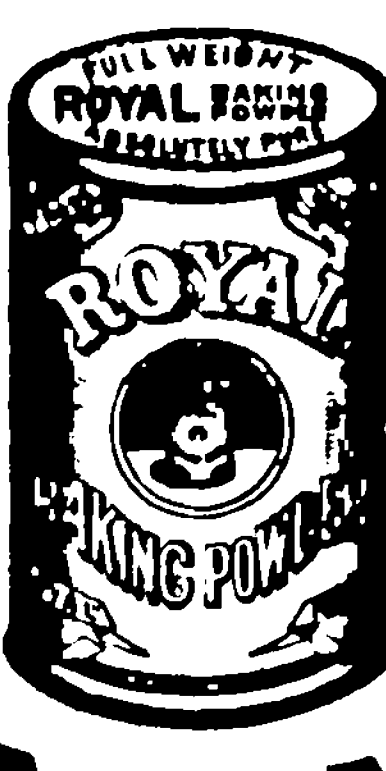
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How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Down's' Expectorant: "Why my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I use it in my family; it always cures." It is always guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

Annie Stidham, of Baltimore, scarcely 16, has developed into a wonderful Spiritualist medium. Three years ago she began to go into trances, which have continued at intervals ever since. The most remarkable thing about the trances is that in each one she assumes the features of her grandmother, who died ten years ago. Just as soon as she enters a trance her rosy cheeks are replaced by a pinched and haggard appearance and her voice changes to that of an old woman. While in this condition she converses freely with those about her.

COMMUNION WINE.—Physicians who have used Speer's Port Grape Wine, of New Jersey, and have applied to it the strictest test, pronounce it strictly pure and rich body and recommend it to the aged and infirm, and for general use where wine is desirable, as the most reliable of wines to be had. Mr. Speer also preserves the Grape Juice fresh and sweet just as it runs from the press, not by the use of spirits, but by electricity extracting the fermenting principles from the ripe grapes when mashed. It is called Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice. For sale by druggists.

Costiveness can be permanently cured by the use of Baxter's Malted Barley. For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

The brook ran laughing from the shade,
And in the sunshine danced all day;
The starlight and the moonlight made
Its glimmering path a Milky Way.

The blue sky burned, with summer fired;
For parching fields, for pining flowers,
The spirits of the air desired
The brook's bright life to shed in showers.

It gave it all, that thirst to slake;
Its dusty channel lifeless lay:
Now softest flowers, white-froaming, make
Its winding bed a Milky Way.

—Helen Gray Cone, in *American Magazine*.

THE WATCHMAN'S BOY.

BY H. M. HOKE.

Surely, the bright, handsome clock on the wall must be out of fix, for never did clock hands move so slowly. So thought little Ike Timson, as he sat one morning before business hours, in the office of a railroad superintendent. The brass pendulum came to its window regularly, and appeared to look out at him, but the time dragged heavily, and it seemed as if the great man would never come. The colored man sweeping out the office, said it would be "a good bit" till he came, and Ike said he would wait.

His business there was of great importance. His father was employed by the railroad company to walk at night along the tracks, to see that all was safe for the trains that went rushing and roaring over them. It was responsible and dangerous work, for which he received pay barely ample to support his family.

This changing the night, intended for rest and sleep, into a time for labor, was wearing upon the watchman, and he had become almost too ill to continue. Each night, as he went on duty, and thought of the long, weary, dragging hours, with their dismal loneliness, he believed it must be his last; but utter destitution to his family was as certain a result of his giving up, as a horrible accident was of an unseen break in the steel roadway. So he manfully struggled on, walking the track as firmly as he could, carrying a lantern—his only companion—with a weak hand, through many a gloomy night when he should have been home resting.

The watchman had three children, of whom Ike was the eldest. He was an intelligent and active lad; too young and slight, however, to aid, by work, in the matter of bread winning. He saw that his father's health was rapidly failing, and it filled him with anxiety. After much worrying that he was unable to help, an idea came to him, and he quickly resolved to follow it up. Therefore, we find him on this morning, waiting to ask the superintendent of the road for permission to take his father's place for awhile. He had consulted no one, and knew not how useless such a request would be.

The brass pendulum appeared at the window many times, as if it, too, were watching for the superintendent, before he came. He was a large, rather fat, fine-looking man, very neatly clad in a black suit, white vest and tie. He had a commanding manner, a face expressive of firmness, and bright, sparkling, watchful eyes. He walked with a brisk, business-like step to a desk, placed a pair of gold-rimmed eye-glasses on his nose with a careless, yet precise motion, and began work upon a pile of letters placed ready at hand.

Ike was so frightened when he saw the stern man, that he felt like going out without making his request, but the superintendent, raising his head to think more deeply about some point in a letter, saw the pale little fellow, called him to his desk, and asked:

"What is it, my little man?"

Ike was so badly scared now that his heart beat wildly, and he could not say a word. Seeing this, the superintendent opened a letter and read it, to allow him time to regain his courage, which he soon did. He then spoke of his father's failing health, in what a sad condition their family would be should he be compelled to quit, and then timidly made his request, showing plainly, though, his confidence in the possession of ability to do the work.

The superintendent listened very attentively to this request, made through boyish innocence and inexperience, and then called "Johnson," in obedience to which, a showy young man hastily appeared. To him he gave some directions, which Ike did not understand, but in which he heard his father's name mentioned. He was then told that the matter would be attended to, and that he should call again the next day. He went home with his boyish face radiant with the hope that he had dispelled the dark cloud lowering over their lives, and all would be right again.

His young heart overflowed with happiness, and he could not keep secret what he had done. He pictured to himself how the troubled look on his father's face would change to cheerfulness and hope, and how the wrinkles, which had but lately appeared there, would disappear at the good news. He was so filled with joy that it was difficult to wait till his father rose from his daily sleep to tell him of it.

When they were all gathered around the supper table, except his mother, who was putting up the watchman's lunch in a tin can, Ike told what he had done. But imagine the poor boy's surprise and disappointment, when his father, instead of being greatly rejoiced, let his knife and fork fall to the plate, and gave a deep groan when the can dropped noisily from his mother's hands, and when they all looked at him in amazement.

"Went—went to the superintendent, and—told him that I—I am too sick to do my work?" asked the watchman, excitedly.

"Yes, sir," answered Ike, beginning to cry at such an unexpected reception of his great news.

"What did you possess you to do the like of that?" asked his mother, somewhat angrily. "Why didn't you ask some one first? But," she added in a softer tone to her husband, "I suppose he did it, thinking he was doing right, and maybe there won't be any harm come from it."

"It'll just ruin us," replied the watchman, utterly disconsolate. "Of course I'll be discharged to-morrow, because I am unfit to do my work, and then what? Nothing but starve, or the poor house!"

Such was the most reasonable outlook. Ike's news had burst upon them like thunder from the already dark cloud overhanging them. There was not a cheering gleam to indicate a silver lining. Their lamp was a poor one; but it gave a sufficient light to show the troubled looks on the faces of the father and mother. The very shadows in the corner seemed to have grown blacker. The silence was only broken by Ike's sobs. The watchman did not wish to punish him, for he felt that the little fellow had committed the unfortunate blunder in a sincere attempt to help them; but discouraged indeed was he as he lighted his lantern, and went on duty for the last time, as he believed.

Though Ike was crying bitterly, for he now saw his mistake in the right light—if there was any light about it; it being a very gloomy one to them—he saw that his father staggered under his increased burden, and that he was totally unfit for his work. "Suppose that he should fall upon the tracks from exhaustion, and be—!" the thought was so terrible, he was afraid even to think the last word. Under a sudden impulse, he dried his tears, took his cap, went quietly out, and walked to the little watch house, in which his father sat when not walking his beat. He had come to watch the watchman.

It was a clear, warm, summer night, the stars—faithful sentinels themselves—shining brightly, as if to watch the two watchers below. Ike did not wish his father to see him, so he sat down in the grass beside the track, and near enough to the house not to lose sight of him. The watchman was in the house, with his head bent down, thinking deeply over his troubles while he waited till it was time to go on the track.

Ike lay on the grass listening to the roar of the neighboring creek, which was much swollen by recent rains. Looking up at the stars, many curious thoughts regarding them came to his mind. There was a very large, brilliant one almost directly above him, and he wondered if in it there was any boy so troubled as he; then he thought that could not be, for in such a bright place night watchmen were not needed.

Then he amused himself by almost closing his eyes and watching the long lines of light that appeared to shoot from the star, as if it were reaching out its lustrous arms in friendly intercourse with its starry companions. Then it became a rapidly approaching headlight of an engine; many other things: finally darkness seemed to envelope it—and Ike was fast asleep. He dreamed he was being carried up to a brighter star, nearer and nearer, and when he was so close that the light dazzled his eyes, he awoke with a start, to find a lantern held close to his eyes, and a husky, though kind, voice, said:

"What be you doing here, lad?" Ike saw that it was old Sam Wimple, the watchman, whose beat was next his father's—and a man who had years ago been old. He answered:

"I'm here to watch father; he's not well."

"You be doin' fine watchin', Ike; sleep on your post. Your father's out on his beat," said the old fellow, looking at the flame of his lantern, and giving a slight chuckle. "But sleep do come in the night time, lad; it's natural; and them as is denied of it, it goes hard with 'em. Your father be breakin' down o' it, son."

"Yes; we are all worried about it; but I must be following him. Has he been gone long?" asked Ike, taking a lantern from the house and lighting it.

"Right smart while," replied Sam, knocking from his lantern a large moth which had been attracted by the light. "The matter o' half an hour."

"Then I must be quick."

"Be keerful o' yourself," said the old watchman, turning around, after he had started down the track. "The fast mail is due west in twenty minutes, and there be a fast excursion train, extra, east; and them two, perwiding they be on time, will pass just beyant the bridge. Be keerful o' yourself, lad; be keerful. Good night."

Ike ran rapidly up the track in the direction his father had gone. Severely did he chide himself for going to sleep when so much depended upon his keeping awake. But he was soon relieved by seeing, away up the track, a lantern moving as if it were being carried by some one walking. He ran on, resolving to go to his father, remain with him, and endeavor to cheer him in the long hours of his watch.

He was running toward a high trestle bridge over the swollen creek, whose angry roar sounded more terrible as he came near it. It was a wooden structure, crossed by both tracks, in a wild and lonely spot, about a mile from the principal town of the road. When Ike placed his foot on the bridge, and felt its trembling, he knew that the stream was rising rapidly. He saw a lantern, about half way across, and, knowing it was his father's, he decided to wait till he came up.

He was thinking what he should say in explanation of his presence, when he felt a violent jarring of the bridge, saw the lantern waved frantically, heard a deafening, frightful crash, and stood appalled at the dreadful fact that a part of the bridge had fallen into the seething torrent below, and his father with it. He was almost palsied with fright. He called "father," but his voice, weak from terror, was drowned in the din of the rushing water.

A brilliant meteor flashed across the sky as if it had seen the disaster from

on high, and was now speeding to some distant constellation to tell the direful news. It seemed somehow to recall old Sam Wimple's words: "The fast mail is due west in twenty minutes, and there be a fast excursion train due east, and them two will pass just beyant the bridge." This brought him to his senses; a great calamity was imminent. Something must be done, and done quickly, for at least half the time had passed. He ran wildly out on the swaying bridge. Should he look after his father? No; the trains: the trains: they were due in a few short minutes. He could stand, he thought, at the break and wave his lantern to them. No; that would not do, for to the west, whence the excursion would come, was a sharp curve, and the engineer would not see him until too late.

Stooping down at the very edge of the break, he was gladdened to see that an iron brace had remained intact, and was now the only thing that spanned the chasm. Could he cross it? Not a moment was to be lost, for he fancied he heard the distant shriek of an approaching engine. He must cross it, or the angel of death would soon garner an abundant harvest of human lives. His decision must be made instantly, for at that moment the headlight of the fast mail appeared down the track.

With a quickness of thought, born of the desperate situation, he resolved on his course. Causing his lantern to show a red light by drawing down a slide, he placed it between the tracks. Then he carefully crawled out on a projecting beam, grasped the iron bar firmly, swung himself clear of the timbers, and in the dense darkness, started on his perilous mission.

The bar quivered, as though it wished to shake him off, but he clung to it with desperation, and, hanging by his hands, he worked his way slowly along, agonizingly slow, when two trains, with hundreds of precious lives on board, were approaching at their highest speed. It seemed to him that he made no progress at all, so terrible was his anxiety. He had the torturing idea that the bar stretched away out, through darkness, into space, and that he was condemned to reach the end or perish. He knew that the fast mail was approaching, and he momentarily expected the excursion train to come shrieking around the curve, and plunge through the bridge. Each second seemed an age: a long, long time to gather up suspense. The lives of hundreds depended upon his quickness.

At last he reached the timbers in safety, and, with an almost superhuman effort, drew himself on the track. Losing not an instant, he ran at his greatest speed up around the curve. He was just in the nick of time. Thirty seconds longer would have been too late. Up the track, not thirty rods from the curve, like a great angry creature rushing somewhere to wreak dire vengeance upon an enemy, came the excursion train. Ike had just time to raise a red handkerchief two or three times over his head in the full glare of the headlight, and step off the track, when the engine with a shriek, went thundering by. There was a rubbing sound of air brakes being quickly applied, and just at the bridge the train stopped—so close that the cowcatcher projected over it. The fast mail had stopped on the other side at sight of the red lantern.

The passengers alighted, rushed forward, looked at the break, and shuddered to think how narrowly they had escaped—just within the jaws of death. The engineer of the excursion train told how he had been signaled; and there was an immediate search for the person who did it. He could not be found; but presently a brakeman, who had been sent back to flag a freight train following, came up, with Ike in his arms. He had been found lying unconscious on the bank of the track, with the red handkerchief still in his hand. He had fainted from excitement.

When restored to consciousness he told how he came over the iron bar, and that he had seen his father go down with the bridge. A number of persons went to examine the slender iron by the light of their lantern, and, while doing so, a dark object was seen a few feet from the top of the bridge. A venturesome fellow went down, and found that the watchman had been miraculously saved by catching between two beams. He was soon raised to the top. He was but slightly injured, but unconscious from the shock.

The next day, Ike went to the superintendent's office, as he had been told to do. He went bright and early, but the story of his heroism had preceded him. The superintendent received him with a hearty shake of the hand, and even Johnson, who was the clerk Ike had seen the day before, and who, judging from his lofty bearing, held a higher position than the superintendent, grasped him quite energetically by the hand.

The superintendent suddenly discovered that he needed an office boy very badly; and it wasn't more than a day until Ike was that office boy, at a salary somewhat higher than the usual pay for such a position. And it wasn't very long before an office boy's position and he had parted company forever: and not very long again till he occupied Johnson's place. And it may be—it is quite probable, in fact—that it won't be many years before he will be the man to occupy the superintendent's chair, for whom the brass pendulum will appear to look out of its little window.

The watchman was given leave of absence, with pay continuing until he recovered his health, when he was promoted to a much better place. This, in addition to the handsome purse bulged out with golden contents, which the passengers actually thrust into Ike's hands, completely turned the cloud around, so that ever since, its silver lining has shed its gladdened rays upon the watchman's family.—*Yankee Blade*.

Little insects are largely responsible for the spread of pulmonary consumption and cholera.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

A Dainty Dish of Apples.

A dainty and unusual dish with apples is the following: Stew half a dozen large apples as for sauce, and while still warm stir in a bit of butter and sugar to taste—say one cupful. Let this get cold, then stir in three eggs well beaten and a little lemon juice. Put a little butter into a frying pan, and when it is hot add a cupful of bread crumbs and stir until they color to a nice brown. Then sprinkle a part of these bread crumbs upon the bottom and sides of a buttered pudding mold, fill the mold with the stewed apple, sprinkle the remainder of the bread crumbs on top and bake twenty minutes. Turn out of the mold and serve with a sweet sauce if liked.—*New York World*.

Goslings in Tempting Form.

Goslings prepared in this way are excellent. Put one ounce of salt pork in dice in a saucepan, and set it on the fire. When the pork is melted put it in the gosling, cleaned and trussed in the same manner as a chicken, and brown it. Put one ounce of butter in a saucepan; thoroughly mix with it one tablespoonful of flour and set it on the fire. As soon as the butter is melted put the gosling in it, with one quart of peas that have been blanched for two minutes—that is, boiled for two minutes; then plunge in cold water or broth a bunch of seasoning, composed of four stalks of parsley, one of thyme, one clove and one of bay leaf, with salt and pepper. Simmer until cooked. Remove the fat and the seasoning and serve hot. If the broth or water boils away, add a little more.—*Brooklyn Citizen*.

Cheap Food is Rash Economy.

It is false economy that induces people to use cheap butter, cheap meat, cheap flour and other cheap articles of food. In nine cases out of ten cheap articles of food are either damaged or adulterated, and are dear at any price. They are seldom what they purport to be, and if not really dangerous to use, generally prove unsatisfactory to the purchaser or consumer. Of all cheap things, cheap articles of food should be most carefully avoided. Bread that is heavy or sour has passed the bonds of redemption. Butter that has become rancid cannot be regenerated by the addition of coloring. Meats that are tainted can by no chemical process be restored to their original condition, and the secret of infusing freshness into stale vegetables and decayed fruits remains undiscovered. To use low-priced stuff for food is not only extravagant and foolish, but criminal. It is a flagrant violation of the laws of physiology and hygiene, and a reckless defiance of disease and death. Beware of low-priced articles of food.—*New York Graphic*.

How to Make Rice Cakes.

Wash a pint of rice and remove all specks and imperfect grains, boil it in three quarts of hot water twenty minutes, drain, and as the water will be found very nutritious use in soup making. Add to the rice a pint of warm milk, half a teaspoonful of salt and two ounces of melted butter. Beat up separately the whites and yolks of two eggs, add the yolks to the rice and stir thoroughly. Sift into the mixture half a pint of flour. Next add the beaten whites of the eggs, and if the batter is yet too thick, thin it slightly with a little more milk. In order to make the cakes light, beat the batter thoroughly. Grease the griddle slightly after each batch of cakes. Serve them on hot plates and send hot plates with them to the table.

If the cakes are closely covered when sent to the table they will be somewhat heavy from the steam that may rise from them and cannot escape. The cake cover should, therefore, have a hole in its centre.

Household Hints.

To remove spots from marble use a paste of whiting and benzine.

If the cover is removed from soap dishes the soap will not get soft.

A sty on the eye will sometimes yield to an application of very strong black tea.

Try a wineglassful of strong borax water in a pint of raw starch for collars and cuffs.

When fatirons become rusty, black them with stove polish, and rub well with a dry brush.

After washing a wooden bowl place it where it will dry equally on all sides, away from the stove.

To make good whitewash use skim milk with lime instead of water, and it will be more durable.

Silver can be kept bright for months by being placed in an air-tight case with a good-sized piece of camphor.

Fruit stains on white goods can be removed by pouring boiling water directly from the kettle over the spots.

Hive syrup is good for croup or inflammation of the lungs. It must be kept in a cool place, for if it sours it is very poisonous.

Do not keep ironed clothes on bars in the kitchen any longer than is necessary for thoroughly drying. They gather unpleasant odors.

If you want poached eggs to look particularly nice cook each egg in a mutin ring placed in the bottom of a saucepan of boiling water.

Use squares of dull colored felt, pinked at the edges, under statuary or any heavy ornaments that are liable to mar a polished surface.

Equal parts of white shellac and alcohol are a permanent fixative for crayon and charcoal sketches. Spray it on evenly with an artist's atomizer.

For cleaning brass use a thin paste of plate powder, two tablespoonsful of vinegar, four tablespoonsful of alcohol. Rub with a piece of flannel, polish with shamoa.

He Caught the Drift.

Don't know what they talked about: Anon they paused—now walked about: In motions slow and swift: But one declared, "You worry me, In vague conjectures hurry me: I do not catch the drift."

The other then began again To elucidate his plan again, And make the darkness lift; But Deme declared, "Now break me up. If all you say can wake me up, I do not catch the drift."



The first exclaimed, "Now hark again! He, ha! he missed the mark again, The clouds refused to rift. The other cried, "I wonder, Ned, What's wrong? Am I a dunderhead? I do not catch the drift."



But Providence was making up To give that chap a shaking up; For like a torrent swift An avalanche of snow, ha, ha! Dropped on him there below, ha, ha! Ho, ho! he caught the drift.

—Texas Siftings.

The Spartans and Their Music.

The favorite problem of thinkers and teachers, since thought began, has been to find some engine of education which should reach the character as effectually as the ordinary means of training touch the understanding; and in the opinion of many—not men alone, but nations—music was such an engine. "It is music," said the Spartans, "which distinguishes the brave man from the coward." "A man's music is the source of his courage." It was their music which enabled Leonidas and his 300 to conquer at Thermopylae. It was music which taught the Spartan youths how to die in the wrestling ring or on the battle field. These claims are audacious, surely. Yet, when we consider how the rhythmical tread of the brave man differs from the agitated shamble of the coward, how music is the art of human joy, and how joy and repose of mind are the main elements of manly fortitude, we shall at any rate admit that there is a strong affinity somewhere; our only difficulty will be to acknowledge that music, deliberately applied, could ever be the direct cause of these reputed results. To achieve the end desired, Spartan boys passed their youth in learning tunes, hymns, and songs: this was their sole mental culture. They were taught to dance and keep step to the measure of the songs as they sang them. And, grown to manhood, now perfect warriors, marched into battle with smiling faces, crowned with flowers, calm, joyful, and serene, and, intoning their songs, moved steadily thus into the thickest of the fight, undisturbed and irresistible. The band that leads our armies to the field of battle nowadays is a scant survival of Spartan practice; yet, even in this music by proxy there are many elements of incitement to courage.

George H. Johnson, a farmer living a few miles east of Honey Grove, Tex., has a mule that is a natural curiosity. The most prominent feature about his muleship is that he is exactly 18½ hands high, or 6 feet 2 inches, so that a man who stands 6 feet in his stockings standing by the mule's shoulders just lacks two inches of being as high as the animal, and he weighs in proportion to his height, tipping the beam at 1,619 pounds.

Science for Cold Weather.



Landlady—"Why, Mr. Jones, what ever is the matter?" Mr. Jones—"Nothing; only trying to keep my feet warm: air's always warmer above, you know."—*Harper's Bazar*.

Farmers Swindled.

Several weeks ago we published an account of a walnut stump swindle. It now turns out that this swindle has been played quite extensively among the farmers of Cumberland county and they have been fleeced to the extent of about \$50,000. It was accomplished by two confederates who pretended to buy from them walnut stumps. Confederate No. 2 would come along and engage to buy the stumps and tell the farmers that his partner would be along in a couple of days, take out the stumps and pay for them. Confederate No. 2 would come along in a couple of days, take out the stumps and pay for them, but in making the alleged payment they would invariably tender a bill of large denomination and receive considerable change. The large bill which was left in the farmer's hands is afterwards found to be counterfeit and the swindler gets away with the change in good U. S. money.

A Wilkesbarre, Pa., dispatch says: Mine Inspector Williams, of the Third Anthracite Inspection District, has just completed a table of the operations of the coal mines for the last twenty years. During that time there were 110,352,715 tons of coal mined. The smallest output was in 1871, when 3,000,000 tons were mined, and the largest in 1888, when 8,684,493 tons were taken from the earth.

There were 1,204 men killed in the many disasters during the twenty years. The largest number killed being in 1884—97. The smallest number of tons of coal mined for each life lost was 91,655 tons, in 1883. The largest number of days worked any year was 233, in 1888.

The torpedo boat Cushing made a mile in two minutes and three seconds in the Potomac River.

A Birmingham, Alabama, newsboy was bitten by a snake and his body was swollen to twice its normal size. He died in great agony.

Otto and Sherman Bert, brothers, aged 12 and 15 years, were killed by a train opposite Lake Front Park, Chicago. Otto was decapitated.

Homer E. Newton, a wealthy farmer of Summit county, Ohio, died from the effects of eating twenty-six hard boiled eggs on a wager.

During a fight at a beer picnic near Carthage, Ohio, a baby was killed, two men fatally hurt, and others more or less severely injured.

A Vahneto was arrested Tuesday at Carlisle, charged with selling liquor to Indians at the training school.

Ex-Mayor Hiram Bartgis, of Frederick City, Md., was found dead in bed Tuesday morning. Paralysis of the brain was the cause of death.

One thousand New York cloak-makers are now on strike and it is expected that the number will be increased to 8,000 by the end of the week.

A snake was discovered coiled up inside a piano at Sulphur Springs, Texas, the other day. It fought valiantly before it was dislodged and killed.

A hailstone that fell during the storm in St. Louis, last Wednesday, and was measured at the Signal Service station there, is said to have measured nine inches in circumference.

Sixty fox hounds, valued at \$2,000, the property of the Radner Fox Hunting club, of Philadelphia, have been destroyed by poison on account of the prevalence of hydrophobia among them.

Gov. Fleming, of West Virginia, has pardoned Joseph Paxton, who was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for stealing ten cents.

Neal McGinley, a workman in an iron mill, was struck by a train at Pottstown Monday and almost instantly killed. He leaves a widow, who is a helpless paralytic, and four children.

The body of a man supposed to be that of W. H. Hipple, whose relations are said to reside at Harrisburg, was found among the logs of the boom at Williamport.

A GREAT BATTLE is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with consumption, coughs or colds they strive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave, take warning and use Puritan cough and consumption cure. Price 25 cents.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator is a sure cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion and all kidney complaints. Trial bottles free at Barnitz's drug store.

Thirty-two Miners Buried Alive.

The Hill Farm Coal Mine of the Dunbar Furnace, one mile from Dunbar, Pa., Monday was the scene of the most disastrous explosion of fire-damp in the history of the bituminous coal mining region. Fifty men were in the mine at the time, and thirty-two of these are either dead or beyond the reach of help. Sixteen bodies have been taken from the mine, but the flames make it almost impossible to proceed with the work of rescue. The mine has but one opening, being operated by a shaft, which is filled with flames and great volumes of smoke. At the time of the disaster there were eighteen men in one of the headings and the rest of the gang in the other. The eighteen men contrived to escape, but the larger gang was cut off and not one escaped.

Daniel Erisman, Carlisle street, one of our oldest citizens, trod on a nail a few days ago that penetrated his foot to a considerable distance and caused an ugly wound. He has been confined to his bed in consequence.—Citizen.

Confidence men are busy in the vicinity of Bellefonte and several attempts to bunco farmers have been made. Michael Grove became so deeply interested that he drew \$5,000 from bank, but the men were scared off before their game worked.

Benjamin Ogle, a colored man of Hanover, in the employ of Dr. D. B. Grove attempted suicide about 3 o'clock Monday morning by shooting himself twice in the head and once in the right side. He was taken to his home in Frederick on the 8.50 train, and is not expected to recover. The wounds in the head were made by holding the pistol above his head and shooting downward, the balls entering from the top. The one in the side entered near the right breast and pierced the liver. Benjamin was considered an industrious and faithful servant; was about 40 years of age and was married. His wife, however, left him a few weeks ago, which is thought to be the cause of his rash attempt to take his life.

Knocked Senseless.

The Comet says: On Tuesday evening whilst Henry and his brother, little sons of H. H. Hershey, of York Springs, were plowing potatoes, the horse ran away with them, and coming in contact with an apple tree, Harry, who was riding the horse, was knocked from the animal's back, and when picked up was thought to be dead. Dr. Myers was hurriedly summoned but his injuries were not so serious as apprehended, and at last accounts the lad was on a fair way to recovery. The injuries were confined to the head and breast.

Mr. John Hershey, Hanover st., lost a fine heifer by death last week.

MARRIED.

June 10, by Rev. H. F. White, Mr. Frederick Brown to Miss Bertha Reiley, both of Freedom twp.

June 12, by Rev. T. J. Barkley, J. L. Butt, Esq., to Miss Kittie H. Stahle, daughter of H. J. Stahle.

June 12, by Rev. Father Relt, Mr. John Doersom, of Kansas City, Mo., formerly of Gettysburg, to Miss Carrie E., daughter of Michael Lawrence, of York.

June 11, by Rev. Dr. Swartz, Mr. Rufus C. Sheads to Miss Mary Minnigh, both of Gettysburg.

June 12, by Rev. J. D. Peters, Mr. Clarence Seitz, of Glen Rock, and Miss Lizzie, daughter of Mr. John G. Harpel, of Littlestown.

DIED.

Deaths free,—tributes, voices, &c., 5 cents a line

June 12, near Idaville, Mrs. Mary Bream, aged 77 years, 5 months and 23 days.

June 12, at White Hall, this county, Mrs. Priscilla Grimes, wife of J. A. Grimes, aged 55 years and 2 months.

June 12, in Butler twp., Mrs. Hannah Lower, aged 78 years and 22 days.

June 5, in Mountjoy twp., Mr. Samuel McCrea, aged 64 years, 4 months and 2 days.

June 8, in Butler twp., Miss Fannie Wagner, aged 83 years, 5 months and 13 days.

At a meeting of the Lutheran Aid Society Monday evening the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, God, in His all-wise providence, has seen fit to remove from our midst Miss Mary Elmhart, our worthy President, therefore be it Resolved, That we as a Society deeply mourn the loss of a member who had the interest of the Society at heart, and labored to promote its welfare; that we in our grief bow to the will of our Lord who doth all things well; that our sympathies be extended to the family of the deceased, hoping this dispensation may be overruled for their best good; that these resolutions be placed on the minute-book of the Society, and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

Mrs. H. K. SCHRELL, Pres.

Another Swindle.

The Compiler says: Chief of Police Myers yesterday received notice from Constable Humer, of Carlisle, to look out for a man giving his name as Auer, about 50 years old, blind of an eye and wearing gold glasses, who claims to deal in horses shipped by train, and works his game by ingratiating himself with people and then borrowing money to pay freight.

Hail Storm.

Last Wednesday hail fell for a short time in the vicinity of White Hall, this county, doing much damage to crops and fruit. Some of the hail stones measured 5½ inches in circumference.

Broke His Leg.

While hauling rails recently, Mr. Charles Starr, of near Gettysburg, father of Mr. Harry Starrer of this place, had his right leg badly broken by being caught between the bed and wheel of the wagon.

Corner Stone Laid.

The corner-stone of the new Mt. Joy Lutheran church was laid on Sunday in the presence of a large congregation. Dr. E. J. Wolf of the Seminary preached the sermon. The new church will contain two rooms the main one will be 35x40 and the Sunday school room 30x31. The seating capacity will be about 400, and the estimated cost is \$3,500.

To Consumptives.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease CONSUMPTION, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is available. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address, REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings county, New York.

STATEMENT

OF THE NEW OXFORD SCHOOL DISTRICT FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 5, 1890.

Whole number of schools.....	3
Whole number of teachers.....	3
Number of pupils.....	105
Average daily attendance.....	74
Amount of tax levied for the year.....	\$726 64

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT: RECEIPTS.

Balance from last year.....	\$212 77
Received State appropriation.....	217 62
Received from tax collector.....	614 89
From loans since last report.....	206 85
From all other sources.....	3 50
Total.....	\$1395 63

EXPENDITURES.

For teachers' salaries.....	\$795 00
For repairs, &c.....	247 67
For fuel and contingencies.....	287 68
Treasurer's fee.....	27 43
Collector's fee.....	21 17
Secretary's salary.....	20 00
Total.....	\$1395 95

RESOURCES.

Tuition, &c., outstanding.....	\$292 32
Total amount of liabilities.....	\$303 32

J. W. DIEHL, Auditor.
T. F. FRAZIER, Auditor.

The above account has been duly audited by the Auditors of this district and certified by them to be correct.

E. G. COOK, Secretary. W. A. HILMES, President.

A BIG OFFER!

From to-day on, lasting till July 1st, we will sell all our Shoes and Slippers for ladies, men, boys and children, at what they cost to Manufacture.

This is a Big Offer, but we mean exactly what we say, which you will find out by giving us a call.

You will naturally ask, how we can do this. "We will tell you."

Our business has of late increased to such an extent that we have decided to make you in return for your liberal patronage, this great offer, which will positively last no longer than July 1st. So come soon.

Respectfully yours,
D. MYERS.

At And'w Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

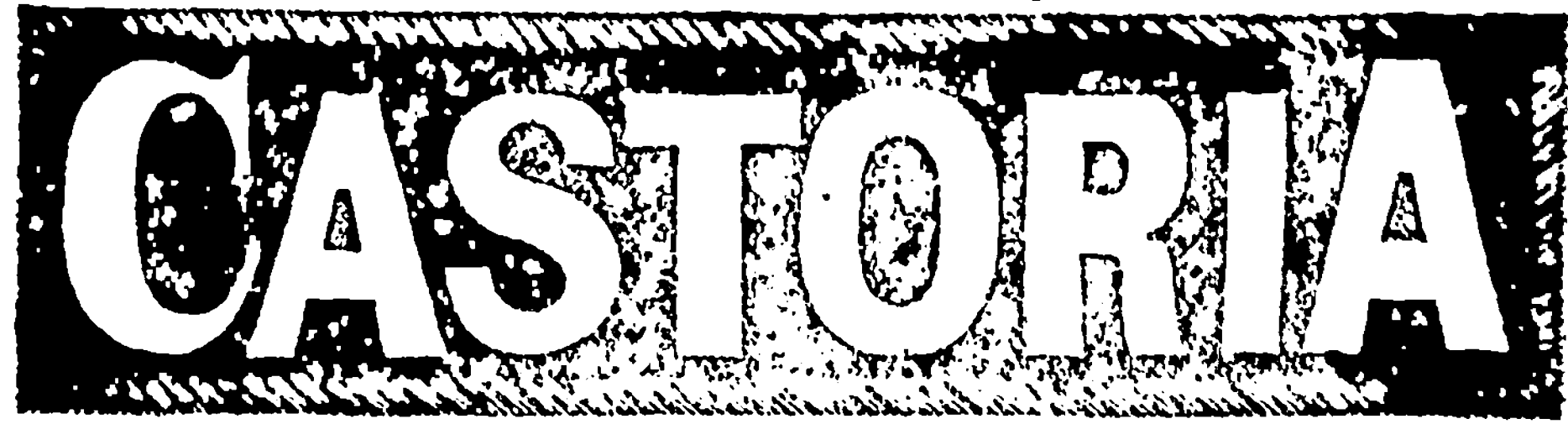
P. S.—We never sold such good Clothing for men, boys and children, at such low prices, as we do now. Visit us.

G. A. KLINGLE,

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER

Shampooing and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates. Saloon next door to the IREM office Centre Square, NEW OXFORD, PA.



for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Arcutt, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTOR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

OUR MOTTO:
TO PLEASE
TO SUIT
TO FIT
TO SELL TO
EVERYBODY.
FROM OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF
SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING!

for Men, Boys and Children, which we have just received. Our styles and patterns of suits cannot be equalled by any other merchant in town. We manufacture all our own clothing and know that our goods are sewed never to rip. If you have not been to see us, it will pay you to come and take a look at our fine clothing before you intend to purchase. No charges are made for that. If you are not convinced that we will sell you better goods for less money than anybody else we don't want you to buy.

Men's suits at \$3 to \$4; Men's all wool suits at \$5 to \$6; Men's fine Worsteds suits at \$7; Men's fancy cheviot suits at \$7.50; Men's Prince Albert suits at \$12 to \$15; Men's imported worsteds suits, with sack or frock coats at \$8; Men's extra fine worsteds suits, with sack or frock coats at \$10 and up; Boys' suits \$3 to \$5; Boys' fine cheviot suits, all colors, at \$5.50; Boys' black worsteds suits at \$6 and upwards; Child's suit at \$1.25, from 5 to 14 years; Child's suits at \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2 and up.

Enough HATS to fit everybody, and to suit anybody in style and price. The largest and finest line of Neckwear in town. Give me a call.

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

And w. Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, Pa.

READY WITH OUR SPRING BARGAINS!

We will commence the season with Bargains! We will continue the season with Bargains! We will end the season with Bargains!

Fine goods and plenty of them! - All the leading and representative styles for Spring and Summer! Dry goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Paints and Oils, &c. Ladies Fine Dress Goods and Fine Shoes are specialties. Every department full of new novelties—rich in Quality and Style.

—YOU ARE SURE TO FIND WHAT YOU WANT.—

Our Aim—to keep the best. Our Principle—fair dealing. Our Ambition—to please our trade. Our Price—the lowest.

OUR WELCOME WORD FOR ALL—BARGAINS!

Very truly,
S. A. SLAYBAUGH, Hampton, Pa.

GEO. H. HEPLER,

—DEALER IN—

Tin Plate and Sheet-Iron, Russian Sheet Iron and Zinc, Japanned and Stamped Ware, Pieced Tinware, &c., &c.

A specialty with me is first-class made TINWARE—Wash Boilers, Buckets, Coffee Pots, &c., &c. I have also a lot of CHEAP TINWARE from which to make selections. Special attention to mail order business. Roofing and Spouting a specialty.

GEO. H. HEPLER,
Carlisle street, New Oxford, Pa.

**NEW OXFORD
Flouring Mills!**

John Seft, Proprietor.

CHOICE FAMILY ROLLER AND RUBBER FLOUR! This flour is put up in 1/2 and 1/4 bbl. sacks, and will make Nicer, Sweeter and More Nutritious Bread than any other flour in the country. For sale in New Oxford by Geo. N. Warner and Z. H. Cashman.

All kinds of grinding done at short notice. Bran, chop and all other kinds of feeds for sale at the lowest cash prices. Delivery wagon to New Oxford every Monday and Thursday. Postoffice address New Oxford, PA.

**SALES MEN
WANTED.**

LOCAL OR TRAVELING!

To sell our nursery stock; salary, expenses and steady employment guaranteed.

Chase Brothers Company,
Rochester, N. Y.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers in the grocery business in New Oxford was dissolved on April 1st, 1890, by mutual consent. The books will be found at store and either partner will sign in liquidation. Those knowing themselves indebted will please make immediate payment.

Z. H. CASHMAN,
T. F. WARNER.

Trespass Notice.

The undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons not to in any way trespass on his land in Mountpleasant township, near Sugartown Adams county, Pa. nor to let cattle or poultry trespass on said land, as all parties so offending will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

**Brodbeck's
Machine & Phosphate**

WAREHOUSES

Are the largest and most extensive in Hanover, where Farming Implements are kept in stock upon a large scale.

A great variety of all classes of Implements, such as Binders, Harrows, Mowers, Drills, Cultivators, Plows, &c. In fact anything in the farmers' line is kept here. Having purchased the large Agricultural Warehouse formerly owned and occupied by E. A. Trimmer, I am now better prepared to show my implements upon a more extensive scale. Farm Wagons and nearly all the different machines and repairs formerly sold by E. A. Trimmer, can be had by calling at my office.

REPAIRS!

A very large stock of repairs for all the leading machines always on hand, and arrangements are made to furnish repairs on short notice for any not in stock.

PHOSPHATE!

Special Brands for Spring Crops. About 15 different brands always on hand. Prices as low as the lowest and cannot be undersold. Call at office or address.

A. R. Brodbeck,
or D. M. Frey,
Office, Carlisle and Railroad Sts., Hanover.

JOHN DUTTERA, Salesman.

Brodbeck's Special Brands of Phosphate for sale in New Oxford by Z. H. CASHMAN, and at Round Hill by HENRY RAFFENSPERGER.

AUCTIONEERING!

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Residence address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR.

THE WORLD'S MOST FORMIDABLE
FORTRESS DESCRIBED.

The Rock and the Town Upon It—
Defences of Gibraltar—A Four
Years' Siege.

The Rev. Henry M. Field's work, "Gibraltar," contains the following vivid description of the fortifications of the strongest fortress in the world: "The Rock is nearly three miles long, with a breadth of half to three-quarters of a mile, so that the whole circuit is about seven miles. But not all this requires to be defended, for on the eastern side the cliff is so tremendous that there is no possibility of scaling it. It is fearful to stand on the brow and look down to where the waves are dashing more than a thousand feet below. The only approach must be by land from the north, or from the sea on the western side. As the latter lies along the bay, and is at the lowest level, it is the most exposed to attack. Here lies the town, which could easily be approached by an enemy if it were not for its artificial defences. These consist mainly of what is called the Line-Wall, a tremendous mass of masonry two miles long, relieved here and there by projecting bastions, with guns turned right and left so as to sweep the face of the wall if an enemy were to attempt to carry it by storm. Indeed, the line defended is more than two miles long, if we follow it in its ins and outs; where the New Mole reaches out its long arm into the bay, with a line of guns on either side, followed by a re-entering curve round Rosia Bay, the little basin whose waters are so deep and still that it is a quiet haven for unloading ships, but where an enemy would find himself in the centre of a circle of fire under which nothing could live; and if we include the batteries still further southward, that are carried beyond Europa Point, until the last gun is planted under the eastern cliff, which is itself a defense of nature that needs no help from man.

"Within the Line-Wall, immediately fronting the bay, are the casemates and barracks for the artillery regiments that are to serve the guns. The casemates are designed to be absolutely bomb-proof, the walls being of such thickness as to resist the impact of shot weighing hundreds of pounds, while the enormous arches overhead are made to withstand the weight and the explosion of the heaviest shells."

But these are not the whole of Gibraltar's defenses. There are batteries in the rear of the town as well as in front that can be fired over the tops of the houses, so that if an enemy were to effect a landing he would have to fight his way at every step. As one climbs the rock it fairly bristles with guns. Dr. Field says that he could not turn to the right or left without seeing these open-mouthed monsters and looking into their murderous throats. Everywhere it is nothing but guns, guns, guns, overhead and underfoot, pointing at you from every direction. The unique feature of Gibraltar is the rock galleries, which were begun more than one hundred years ago, during the great siege which lasted nearly four years, when the inhabitants had no rest day or night. It is a two-mile walk through them, and an officer in charge is always willing to detail a gunner to conduct visitors through the galleries.

The writer calls attention to the fact that the majority of people always think of Gibraltar as a fortress and forget that it is anything else. But it is an old Spanish town, quaint and picturesque, with 20,000 inhabitants, in which the Spanish element gives a distinct flavor to the place. The mingling of the Spanish with the English is one of the most striking features of the very miscellaneous and picturesque population. As in most garrison towns, the military is first and foremost, and there are always five or six thousand troops in Gibraltar. It is perhaps the largest garrison in the British dominion. Almost every hour a company passes up the street, tramping to the monotonous music of the rifle and drum.

Besides the garrison and the English and Spanish residents of Gibraltar, the town has a floating population as motley in race and color as can be found in any city on the Mediterranean. It is a great resort of political refugees who seek protection under the English flag. As it is so close to Spain, it is the first refuge of Spanish conspirators, who, failing in their attempts at revolution, flee across the lines. Of the society in Gibraltar Dr. Field says it would be a mistake to suppose that the population of Gibraltar is confined to men. The home instincts, he remarks, are strong in English breasts, and wherever they go they carry their household gods with them. It is this feature of garrison life, its union of fair women and brave men, which gives such a charm to the society of Gibraltar.

"Although Gibraltar is the greatest fortress in the world, if it were only that, it would not be half the interest which it now has. The supreme interest of the Rock is the record of centuries which are written on its rugged front. For eight hundred years it was the scene of a war between the Spaniards and the English, and its legends are all of battle and of blood. Ten times it was besieged, and passed back and forth from conqueror to conqueror. The Cross replacing the Crescent, and the Crescent the Cross. Ten times was the battle lost and won. When at last, in 1562, the Spaniards drove the Moors out of Spain, they remained masters of Gibraltar, and held it with undisputed sway for a little more than a hundred years. They might have held it still but for a surprise, hardly worthy to be called a siege, for the place was taken by a coup de main that is one of the strangest incidents of history. It was the war of the Spanish succession, waged by half Europe to determine which of two in-

competents should occupy the throne of Spain. The English sent a squadron into the Mediterranean under Sir George Rooke, who, after cruising about and accomplishing little, bethought himself, in order not to return in complete failure, to try his hand on Gibraltar. The place was well fortified, with a hundred guns, but inside the walls only a hundred and fifty men (a man and a half to a gun), so that it could offer but a brief resistance to a bombardment, and thus the Spaniards lost in three days what they spent more than three years to recover, and all in vain."

But in the year 1779 began the epoch in the history of Gibraltar which has made it famous for all time. This was the great four years' siege, when the Spaniards and French undertook by starvation and tireless bombardment to capture the fortress from England. There were about seven thousand men on the Rock under General George Augustus Elliott, who was as brave a soldier and skillful an officer as Great Britain had in her service. Earthworks of tremendous magnitude were thrown up on the Spanish coast and an enormous fleet of Spanish men-of-war cruised near the Rock to cut off all supplies, for it was determined to starve the garrison. The horrors of the situation in the fortress can scarcely be pictured. Many officers and soldiers had families to support out of the pitance received from the victualing office. A soldier and his wife and three children would inevitably have been starved to death had not the generous contribution of his corps relieved his family. One woman actually died through want, and many were so enfeebled that it was not without great attention they recovered. Thistles, dandelions and wild leeks were for some time the daily nourishment of numbers. Meat or provisions of any kind brought fabulous prices.

The ordinary means of sustenance were almost exhausted, and roots and weeds, with thistles and wild onions, were greedily sought after and devoured by the famished inhabitants. Bread was becoming so scarce that the daily rations were served out under protection of a guard, and the weak, the aged and the infirm, who could not struggle against the hungry, impetuous crowd that thronged the doors of the bakeries, often returned to their homes robbed of their share.

At last, after a year of misery, the English fleet sailed into the bay and landed provisions, but soon left, and it was not long before the brave little garrison was on starvation rations again. But after the lapse of another twelve months the British fleet once more came to its aid, but only saved the garrison from starvation to plunge it into the horrors of a bombardment, for the besiegers had determined that the Rock should be captured at the cannon's mouth.

Enormous batteries, mounting 170 guns and 80 mortars, had been planted along the shore, and now (before the English ships could be unladen of their stores) was opened all around the bay a feu d'enfer, which was kept up for six weeks. Only two hours out of the twenty-four was there any cessation, and that for a singular reason. National customs must rule in war as in peace. The Spaniards began their fire at daybreak and continued it without intermission till noon. Then suddenly it ceased and the camp of the besiegers relapsed into silence, for that the officers, if not the men, were asleep! What Spanish gentleman, the writer remarks, could be deprived of his siesta? At 2 o'clock precisely they woke up and went to fighting again. At nightfall the cannon ceased, but the mortars (which did not need to be aimed with precision, and, therefore, could be fired in darkness as well as in daylight) opened their larger throats, and kept up the roar till daybreak. Thus, excepting only the time of the siesta, there was not an hour of day or night that the Rock did not echo with tremendous reverberations. The town was soon set on fire and completely destroyed. There was no safety anywhere, not even in the casemates. If a bombproof withstood a falling shell, it would sometimes explode at the open door, wounding those within. Men were killed sleeping in their beds. The scene at night was more terrible than by day, as the shells were more clearly seen in their deadly track.

But in the midst of all the horrors of the situation General Elliott was calm, and by his wonderful personality kept courage in the breasts of his men. He even went so far as to make a daring midnight sortie upon the enemies' works and, catching them by surprise, burned in a few hours what represented millions of money and the labors of months.

And now it was that the besiegers decided upon a bold plan of attack which it was calculated would capture the Rock in short order. A fleet of especially constructed vessels was equipped at much pains and expense and anchored within half a mile of the garrison. As soon as the steady rain of solid shot should break an opening in the wall a corps of French Grenadiers would scale the fortifications and drive the garrison into the sea. The decisive day had come, and from sunrise until well past nightfall the guns of the fleet poured a terrific fire into the fortress, while the cannon on the Rock rained a ceaseless shower upon the fleet. At last the red-hot shot from Elliott's guns set the French Admiral's flagship on fire, and soon half a dozen vessels were blazing fiercely. Panic seized the fleet and the sailors leaped into the sea. At this moment the brave English soldiers who had stood at their guns all day put off from the Rock in rowboats, and at the peril of their lives from the exploding ships, picked up their terrified and drowning enemies. That day demonstrated the impossibility of capturing Gibraltar while Elliott was in charge of the garrison, and it was not long before England, France and Spain signed a treaty of peace and the great gates of the fortress once more swung open for

the first time in those terrible four years.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Writing was puzzling to savages. Indiana was included in Ohio till 1801. Locks were early used by the Egyptians.

Morocco, a Cossack Chief, discovered Kamtschatka in 1640.

Du Cange mentioned locks and padlocks as early as 1381.

In Russia, eating and drinking take up no small part of a man's existence.

The people of the United States use about 100,000,000 lead pencils every year.

Lock & Key were long familiar names over the door of a hardware store in Louisville, Ky.

Crooked and Straight are the names of a pair of clergymen in charge of an English church.

There is a dog at Seymour, Ind., who will look at a clock and then put his paw on the exact hour as marked on a card.

The number three was the perfect number of the Pythagoreans, who said it represented the beginning, middle and end.

The number nine, besides being regarded as a lucky one, is possessed of mysterious properties, intensified from its being the product of three times three.

Insurance companies figure on about 30 many grist mills and planing mills being destroyed by fire each year, and last year they hit the number just exactly.

Every French bank has a photograph of every employe, and in the case of the more responsible ones they are under the surveillance of private detectives most of the time.

From recent archeological discoveries it appears that the Romans, at the height of their civilization and splendor, had no system of street lighting. No trace of anything of the kind has been discovered.

An engrossed copy of the Declaration of Independence, attested to be correct on August 2, 1846, by Charles Carroll, of Maryland, one of the signers, has been found behind the shelves in the New York City Hall Library.

It took James Bailey, an Iowa man, over eighty-three days to get the last of the tar off of him after receiving a coat of tar and feathers. It was rubbed in for having married his second wife two days after the death of the first.

Two reputable doctors of Trenton, N. J., have made an examination of William King, the physical monstrosity confined in the county jail there, and were surprised to find that the reports of the man's condition were about correct. King is said to have two hearts, and ribs that move up and down.

The largest and most fruitful gourd vine yet on record is reported as having been grown by Frank Burton on Sheriff Ed Maxwell's place, a few miles from Oglethorpe, Ga. From it has been gathered 136 water gourds, with handles averaging eighteen inches, and besides these were fifteen or twenty gourds broken before they were ripe.

A landslide occurred on Cumberland Mountain, near Bend's Hill, W. Va., which materially changed the appearance of the locality. Between twenty-five and thirty acres of land, heavily timbered, slid from the side of the mountain so as to lie across the valley at the bottom. A dam was formed and a lake from ten to twenty-five deep and half a mile long resulted.

Among the curiosities in the rooms of the Delaware Historical Society in Wilmington is a piece of the first piece of calico manufactured in this country. About one hundred years ago Archibald Hamilton Rowen, an Irish refugee, settled on the banks of the Brandywine and started a little mill, where he made calicoes. When the troubles of Ireland became quieted he returned to his native country and lived quietly on his estate.

Explosiveness of Petroleum.

Since the recent explosion of a petroleum vessel in Calais (France) harbor, experiments have been made to determine what proportion of petroleum vapors mixed with a given amount of air will form explosive compounds. In mixing ordinary illuminating gas with air, it is found that one part of gas to eight of air gives the most violent explosion, and with the vapor of the volatile portions of petroleum nearly the same observation is made. With one part petroleum vapor to five of air no explosion takes place. With six parts of air there is a feeble explosion, and with from seven to nine parts a very violent one. With twelve parts of air the detonation is still violent, but with sixteen parts it becomes feeble, and with one part vapor to twenty of air there is ordinarily no explosion.—*American Architect.*

The Costliest of Watches.

There is on exhibition just now in a diamond broker's window, in St. Louis, perhaps the costliest time piece ever made in this country. The watch is nine ounces in weight, of eighteen karat gold, and contains sixty-four blue white stones, the largest of which, valued at \$250, is in the stem. The total weight of the diamonds is fifty karats, and the intrinsic value of the watch is \$3500. It is a one-fifth second fly-back chronograph, with minute register, the movement alone costing \$140. The watch was made for Dr. Lighthall, better known as "Diamond Dick," once a famous street doctor, who made his thousands as a fakir and who died some time ago in Texas. The St. Louis diamond broker, who now owns the time piece, bought it for the brilliant diamonds it contains.—*Times Democrat.*

FARM AND GARDEN.

Scab in Sheep.

It is an indication of scab when sheep bite their sides and kick their bellies. This may be caused by the presence of ticks or lice. It is well, when the sheep act in this way, to examine them to find the reason for it. Usually the troublesome insects known as ticks brown and tough-skinned, will be found with their heads buried in the skin and busy sucking blood from the sheep. Scab appears as red patches on the skin at first, then the patches are covered with small blisters, which break and exude a sticky serum which forms crusts or scabs with which the wool is tangled and matted. This disease is caused by a very small insect which burrows into the skin, and it spreads very rapidly through the flock, and quickly destroys it. The remedy is to apply a decoction of tobacco in boiling hot water, with some sulphur in it, breaking up the crusts so that the liquid reaches the insects under them and kills them. It is applied at such a heat that the hand can just bear to be dipped in it. It is usually applied by dipping the sheep in it.—*New York Times.*

Moisture of the Earth.

The bulletin of the Storrs school agricultural experiment station contains detailed accounts of experiments on the effect of tillage on soil moisture. Eight deep caves were filled with different kinds of soil. Some had the surface stirred to recorded depths and others were let alone. All were repeatedly tested for loss of water by evaporation. The summing up, which follows detailed figures, is as follows: "The lesson which these experiments illustrate, and others explain more fully, is the value of surface tillage. It is not simply for the sake of killing weeds that the farmer hoists his corn. Weeds are his enemies, but drought is worse, and the moisture is often insufficient for full yield even when no drought is apparent. The soil has reserve stores of water for his crop, but in summer the supply gets low, and the same force of capillarity which brings it up to where the roots of his plant can get it, carries it past them to the surface, where the sun's heat changes it to vapor and winds bear it away. Hoeing and cultivating loosen the upper layer of the soil. The pores through which the water is drawn up are thus enlarged, and the connection between them is broken; capillary action is consequently hindered and less water passes through. At the same time more air enters, and the loosened layer conducts less heat to the soil beneath. The loosened layer acts as a cooler, while it prevents the water from reaching the surface, and thus in a twofold manner protects the rising moisture from evaporation. In this way the wise cultivator uses the forces of nature to bring water to the roots of the plants and at the same time to prevent its passing by them and escaping into the air. The water is freighted with plant food—part of it dissolved from the soil about the roots and part deprived from the air above. So the crops are nourished and the yield to the land increased."

Care of Horses.

The horses need more care at this season, even if used but little, than they do when at hard work in spring and fall. Their hair is long, and it is more work to keep them properly groomed, so that the pores of the skin may be kept open for the passage off of the insensible perspiration. When they are used enough to sweat any, or when taken out in snow or rain, it is more work to dry them off, and yet if put into the stable while wet, and the stable is not very warm, the result may be as it might be with a man who went to a cold bed in a wet coat—a cough, pneumonia or rheumatism. And they cannot be used much without the long hair around the legs and ankles getting filled with snow or mud, which if allowed to remain there is not only conducive to the above-named diseases, but also to the scratches.

At this season every horse should be thoroughly cleaned off after being used in the winter more faithfully than he would be in the summer. It is not advisable to have a farm horse clipped, as they are too often left to stand in the cold while the driver is attending to the business for which he has come out.

Do not neglect the shoes; see that they are provided with corks to prevent slipping, and if the horse is not used enough to loosen them, or to wear them out, they should be taken off and the hoof cut away just about as often as it would be done if the animal was kept at work. It is not an unusual thing to see horses stumbling along on misshapen feet, acquiring an awkward gait, and perhaps taking risk of straining the cords of the ankle or foreleg, simply because the shoes, not having worn out or become loose, the owner feels that it would be an extravagance to have them reset when they do not need it. They do not think of the possible injury to feet and legs by traveling upon a hoof that has grown out of shape.

Poultry Yard Errors.

Many errors are liable to occur with beginners at poultry-raising, for even the veterans are not free from mistakes at times. In selecting the breed a large majority pay greater regard to color and shape than to more desirable qualities. It is well to know that the characteristic of the breeds should be understood if no mistakes are to occur. But, after a breeder has become perfectly familiar with all that pertains to the choice of fowls, the common routine of the poultry yard next requires attention. The times of feeding should be regular, certain hours being fixed upon for that purpose, but they are very few who systematically feed their fowls. Water should be kept in the presence of poultry at all times, and it should not only be clean and pure, but fresh, and yet this important matter is overlooked by many. Warmth in winter is very es-

sential to laying, being as important as a full supply of feed, but every fowl-house is not warm and comfortable. The prevention of dampness in the house avoids roup, which is a terrible scourge in the flock, but the small leaks here and there are not regarded as dangerous matters by the average breeders. Even the height of the roosts and construction of the nests have more or less tendency to effect the profits from poultry than many may suppose, for high roosts cause deformed feet, and poor nests will not be occupied by the hens if they can get better places in which to lay. These things are seemingly small matters, which are usually overlooked, but they are important to success. Why poultry should be expected to prove profitable without care more than other stock is what we do not understand, and the fact that a profit is derived from a flock that has been overlooked, is strong proof that poultry raising can be made to pay well when conducted by thoughtful, attentive persons. It is the small matters that should receive the most careful attention, as the observance of method and system is sure to prove beneficial at all times.—*Farm and Garden.*

About the Potato.

When we plant the tubers or parts of tubers, such as are usually termed "seed potatoes," the product is in every instance the same as the variety planted. Different varieties will not mix or cross in the ground. Nature has provided that the way and only way that the blood of one can be infused into the other is through the blossom and seed balls. Tubers when planted, are passing through the processes of maturity, and when this is complete and the fully developed tuber appears in the ground, the pieces planted here have simply reproduced themselves, by means of the eye and bud, which is a long way toward maturity when planted.

The life of a potato is from four to ten years after the first full development. Then it commences to "run out," as farmers express it. This is due to its continued reproduction from itself, acting in the vegetable kingdom the same as in-breeding does in the animal kingdom. No sensible farmer needs any arguments to convince him why his sheep flock grow more weakly and diminutive each succeeding year, while he depends upon the progeny of the same flock for the increase. Consequently the nearer we go to the true seed (for tubers are not the seed) or new blood, the more vigorous and healthy the product will be.

The intrinsic value of a potato is determined from the amount of starch it contains, which varies in the different varieties from about fourteen per cent, the lowest, to twenty-eight, the highest. The balance being composed of water, sugar, dextrine and albumen. According to Humboldt's calculation 100 parts of flour contain as much nourishment as 600 parts of potato. Those figures may have been correct in his day (1800), but continued improvement in the quality since, has materially raised the starch test, so that at present we can safely place the estimate at from one to five.

The potato also contains poison, which may easily be developed by exposure in the sunlight, to such an extent as to become dangerous for food. Professor Lemon also declares that the wild potato found in Arizona, is so poisonous in its natural state as to be "dangerous to the human system." The poison is nearly eliminated in the process of cooking; this is a strong argument in favor of cooking them for stock feeding. It may be well to add that the water in which potatoes are cooked contains much of the poison extracted from them, and should never be fed to stock.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Take time to read and study about your work and you will accomplish more.

One advantage in keeping careful farm accounts is that they enable you to determine what products of the farm are profitable and which are not.

A crop of colts, a crop of early lambs, plenty of the best butter from each cow and lots of pigs to sell, is a good foundation for successful farming.

Charcoal should be fed to hogs and poultry. Experiment has demonstrated that the same feed will produce a far greater amount of flesh and fat when fed with plenty of charcoal.

Two parts dry earth, one part plaster and one of poultry manure is an excellent mixture for retaining the fertilizing qualities of the poultry manure. The mixture should be kept dry.

Sometimes by adding salt to the foot the hens will be benefited, and even tincture of iron in the drinking water promotes the appetite. A laying hen should have a good appetite, but must not be overfed.

There are farmers in almost every community who do not seem to realize that this is the age of progress, and that if they are to hold their places or go forward, they must be alive, and keenly alive, to the times in which they live.

Want of forethought among many farmers, is the main reason for their failure to acquire a competency. They buy more land than they can use, oftentimes with borrowed capital, and can ill afford to pay interest and taxes on that which brings no income.

A swamp that contains muck may be perfectly cleaned, plowed and used for a celery bed. It may require two or three years to get it in proper condition for the purpose, but once it has been cultivated it will be one of the best locations for celery that can be had.

Do not prune peach trees until spring. Then cut off one-half of the wood. The fruit is borne on the last year's wood, but by cutting away the excessive growth of new wood the trees become stocky and are not so liable to being topheavy and shaken by the winds.

The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest hand bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

OFFICE on Centre Square, near Noel's grocery.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 20, 1890.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

A pension has been granted to Jno. Coshun, of Littlestown.

Amos Rohrbach, of Hanover, pulls the scales at 397 pounds.

John A. Noel of Arendtsville, has had his pension increased.

The borough tax of McSherrystown has been laid at four mills on the dollar.

Jonathan Wisler, of Franklin township, lost a very valuable horse several days ago by death.

A valuable horse belonging to Mr. Chas. Stouffer, of New Windsor, died at Gettysburg on Sunday.

The annual excursion of the employes of the W. M. R. R. will be to Bay Ridge on the 19th of July.

While Grant Bigham, of Fairfield, was engaged in cutting wood the axe glanced, cutting his foot badly.

T. B. Eckenrode of Taneytown, while helping to load hay, was struck by a bale and had his left leg broken.

Jacob Klepple of Latimore township, and David Bricker of Butler township, lost valuable horses by death recently.

When you wish to buy a suit of clothing, do not fail to visit Isaac Herz's Philadelphia Branch Clothing House, Hanover.

Bald heads are too many when they may be covered with a luxuriant growth of hair by using the best of all restorers, Hall's Hair Renewer.

Wm. McCans of Centre Mills, shot a crane recently which measured 6 feet 1 1/2 inches from tip of wings, and 5 feet 1 inch from tip of bill to toes.

Mr. Solomon Brown and wife of Oxford township, have made an assignment of their property to Wm. Arch. McClean, for the benefit of creditors.

Mr. A. S. Hartman, formerly of York Springs, after passing a creditable examination, has been appointed to a position in the Pension Bureau at Washington.

The latest styles in neckwear, hats, etc., are always in stock at Isaac Herz's Philadelphia Branch Clothing House, Hanover.

The Directors of the Poor have been offered for the Almshouse property at York, 115 acres, with all the buildings,—\$151,000, by a syndicate of York capitalists.

Henry Bittlinger, Esq., died at Middletown, Ohio, Sunday week, in the 93d year of his age. He was a native of this county and for a number of years one of its most prominent citizens.

On last Wednesday, while Edward Cullison and Geo. Lady were plowing corn on Calvin Lady's farm, in Franklin township, lightning struck into the ground near them and they were both badly stunned.

While W. E. Brough was working on the Brandon farm, Latimore twp., a few days ago, he laid his coat aside and upon his return to get it after work he found the pockets had been searched and \$7 in cash missing.

Near Arendtsville, on last Tuesday, at ex-Sheriff Kaholtz's barn raising, J. Dorsey Lower received an ugly cut on the back of the right hand by a hatchet that he was in the act of handing up to Mr. Geo. Hartman.

Through the exertions of Hon. L. E. McComas an appropriation was inserted last week, in the Sundry Civil bill, of \$15,000 toward developing the battlefield of Antietam, and \$5,000 for completing the public road from the railroad to the cemetery.

The Frick company of Waynesboro continue busy. Last week they shipped their 10th refrigerating plant for this season, and have orders on hand for 12 more, which are well under way, with other orders to keep them busy for a year.

A recent decision of the courts holds that if a man is traveling on the road and wishes to go faster than the one in front of him, he has a right to pass, and if he is prevented by the other and an accident should occur, the man obstructing the road will be liable for damage done.

As soon as the farmers and laboring classes make up their minds that they have the power, and stand solidly together and will not leave themselves be fooled by being whipped by every political blatherskite who wants them to figure in the caucuses and primaries, so soon will we have "good men on the party tickets."

Abram Bender, of Franklin county, is lying dangerously sick. Some weeks ago while working a splinter ran into his hand. At the time he thought he had entirely removed it, but a small portion remained and the wound festering caused poisoning of the blood. It is feared he will not recover. Mr. Bender is about 58 years of age.

An effort is being made to form a Camp of the Sons of Veterans at York Springs. A meeting of all persons eligible will be held at the Peter Miller Post Room in that place on Saturday at 8 o'clock. Forty names have been secured, and a strong organization will, no doubt, be effected. Should the effort succeed, a camp band and drum corp will be organized.

Last Tuesday, as Mr. Levi Baker, of near Sunnyside, was hauling stone, in descending the hill at Griest's saw mill the rubber bar broke and the team started to run, throwing the saddle horse and dragging her about four rods. The spindle of one of the wheels was broken and the wagon passed over Mr. Baker's hand, bruising it considerably.

A good deal of excitement has been caused among creamery and dairy people and farmers' wives who use colored material in their butter, by the remarkable decision of Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller that on all butter that is colored artificially an internal revenue tax of two cents a pound must be paid, the same as on oleomargarine. The commissioner decided that the use of annatto or other coloring matter is a fraud, because it makes the butter appear to be of better quality than it really is. The question is, will the courts sustain the commissioner's decision?

Border Damages.

The members of the Border Raid Commission do not receive much encouragement from Representatives in Congress that their bill will have a day fixed before the meeting of the next session of Congress. Their friends also advise the commission and parties interested not to be too aggressive just now, as the pension legislation is absorbing everything requiring public expenditures. The full commission appointed by the Legislature to urge the passage of their bill met in Washington last Tuesday. It was probably their final meeting for some time. Speaker Reed and members of the Committee on Rules were called on by members of the commission, and it was ascertained and it was ascertained that the prospect of the bill receiving a special consideration this session was very small.

The commission met that night and passed a resolution virtually giving up the fight for this session, and calling upon the delegation of Pennsylvania Congressmen to use their utmost endeavor to have a day fixed early in December for the consideration of the bill.

The Work of Lightning.

Last Wednesday afternoon during the storm that passed over this county, lightning struck a large walnut tree in the rear of the Sisterhood at McSherrystown, shattering it so completely that nothing remains standing of it but a stump several feet high. A few minutes later it struck somewhere near the stable of the Sisterhood, slightly stunning two horses that a teamster had put in the stable a few minutes before for shelter.

Accident.

On Friday Samuel Frey, the mail driver between Gettysburg and York Springs, was unfortunate enough to have his buggy broken. Just as he was about to start from the Gettysburg post office for home his horse became unmanageable and turned around several times in a very short space and finally smashed the wheel and broke the single-tree. After a long chase the horse, which had succeeded in freeing himself from the buggy, was caught. A Gettysburg liveryman, who saw Mr. Frey's plight, loaned him a wheel and enabled him to get home without much delay.

Personal.

Mr. Jerry M. Duncan from Lightner, Platt county, Ill., visited his friend, Prof. J. L. Sowers, last week.

Mr. Geo. Bollinger and Miss Mollie Bollinger, of Heildersburg, formerly of this place, visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Miller, of Philadelphia street, spent several days with friends in Baltimore.

Mr. Peter Geiman and wife of Melrose, visited friends in this place last week.

Mr. Lewis W. Barnitz, a resident of this place twenty-one years ago, is visiting his friends here. He resides in Tullahoma, Coffee county, Tenn.

Mr. W. S. Bond and wife and child, of York, spent Friday with Mr. Chas. A. Diehl and family of Philadelphia street, this place.

Mr. Basil P. Fink and wife, of Littlestown, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob A. Smith, of McSherrystown, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. C. K. Yeager, of Pittsburg, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Clippinger, on Pitt street.

Mr. Wm. M. Irvine, of the New York Tribune, called to see us on Wednesday. Mr. Irvine was sent out by the Tribune in the interest of the "Tribune Fresh Air Fund," and he came here to interest the citizens of this neighborhood in the workings of the Fund, with a view of placing some of the children in this locality. The object of the Fund is to give the poor children of the city of New York an outing of two weeks in the country, to get fresh air and to see the beauty of nature as it only can be seen—in the country. Pure food and drink are also important items in sending these children, many of whom get but one scanty meal a day at home, to the country. The Tribune pays all the traveling expenses from the city and return, so that those who take children are under no expense other than their board and lodging. Mr. Irvine says the benefits derived by the children from these outings are incalculable. Here's a chance for our charitably-disposed people, and they should promptly embrace it.

Mr. Harry Starner, of Philadelphia street spent Sunday with his parents near Gettysburg.

Squire A. H. Parr and wife of White Hall, spent Sunday with W. D. Stock and family, near town.

Mrs. C. C. Boyd, child and maid, of Baltimore, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brown, Pitt street.

Sold by the Sheriff.

On Friday Sheriff Taughinbaugh sold the following properties: A tract of land in Menallen township containing 100 acres and improvements with a two-story frame house, the property of Amos F. Yeatts to Edward Brough for \$1550; a tract of land partly in Mountjoy and partly in Germany townships, containing 78 acres and improved with a two-story frame house the property of Tempest Shaeffer, to Rufus Rohrbach for \$2400; a lot of ground in Menallen township containing 3 acres and improved with a log house the property of L. E. Elden, to Eliza Pickles for \$121; a tract of land in Straban township containing 47 acres and improved with a two story frame house, the property of Elijah and Elizabeth Harman, to John H. Duttera for \$200, also a tract of land in Menallen township, containing 8 acres to Wm. H. Reed for \$130; tract of land in Mountpleasant township containing 34 acres improved with a two-story frame house, the property of Lucinda and William E. Geitler to William McSherry, Jr., for \$10; tract of land in Mountpleasant township containing 75 acres, improved with a two-story frame house, the property of Jacob and Emma Wolford, to John H. Duttera for \$825.

Can This be True?

The Keystone Gazette says: Last Tuesday afternoon when the train on the W. M. R. R. neared Edgemont, an Adams county tough, who was seated immediately in front of two ladies, suddenly whipped out a revolver and began firing out the window, badly scaring the ladies and almost creating a panic in the car. In a flash however, Conductor Horn, who was seated in the rear of the car, gained the would-be cowboy's side and demanded the revolver. The fellow refusing to surrender it a struggle ensued in which the tough was worsted and Conductor Horn gained possession of the six-shooter. When Edgemont was reached the fellow took to the mountain and disappeared. He was ticketed to Fairfield and Conductor Horn handed the revolver to a W. M. R. R. official with instructions to forward same to the station agent at Fairfield with a view of detecting the name of the perpetrator of the outrage.

Court Proceedings.

An adjourned court was held on Monday and Tuesday. All the Judges were present.

A soldier's peddler's license was granted to Allen P. Lewis, of Cumberland township.

Waybright Rice was appointed guardian of Willie E. Heller, minor child of Calvin R. Heller, dec'd.

Inquest on the real estate of Samuel Martin, dec'd, was approved and confirmed, and a rule was granted on heirs to accept. Returnable July 7, 1890.

John D. Brown, Administrator of the estate of Joseph H. Meekley, and Hiram C. Shelly and Geo. M. Smith, Executors of Benjamin Shelly, dec'd, were discharged.

George Schriver, Administrator of the estate of Catharine Monfort, was authorized to pay money into court and thereupon was discharged.

Petition and order of inquest in estate of David Schriver, dec'd, was amended, acceptance of notice was filed and inquisition was approved and confirmed, and rule was granted on heirs. Returnable August 16, 1890.

The report of David Wills, Esq., Auditor, to ascertain advancements and report distribution of balance in the estate of George Duttera, dec'd, was confirmed nisi.

Sale of real estate of Andrew I. Smith, dec'd, to George L. Rice was set aside and the sale to F. X. Smith at an advance of \$250 viz. \$4,250 was confirmed.

The bond of J. S. Weaver, one of the Executors of the will of John Weaver deceased, was filed and approved and rule on Executors of said decedent were discharged and costs ordered to be paid out of the estate.

William Mummert was appointed constable of McSherrystown borough. His bond and sureties were approved.

The report of John L. Hill, Jr., Auditor, appointed to make distribution of monies realized by Sheriff out of real estate of G. W. Wortz, was filed and confirmed nisi.

Exceptions to the Master's report in the Headlight Copper Company case, were argued and the Court's decision was reserved.

In the equity case of H. Amos Delap against the borough of Gettysburg, the Burgess and Town Council, the respondent's answer was filed.

Petition to set aside sale of the real estate of Tempest and Elizabeth Graff, sold by the Sheriff, was filed and rule granted, returnable in ten days, answer to be filed in the meantime. The question was set for argument July 7.

Appraisers were appointed to appraise the estate and effects of Solomon Brown assigned to Wm. Arch. McClean for benefit of creditors. Jacob Wiest and Wm. Winand were appointed.

All the accounts presented were confirmed.

From East Berlin.

Albert Spangler died suddenly at his home in this place Tuesday morning of heart disease. He had been to the stable, returned to the house and expired almost immediately. He was about 50 years of age.

The fine roads and the nice weather brought many people to town on Sunday to the corner-stone laying of the Reformed church. Rev. Krebs assisted the pastor, Rev. Shaeffer. A basket collection of \$57 dollars was lifted. The services were held in the open air at the site of the church.

Last Wednesday evening our town barely escaped a hailstorm which was very destructive in its path. It originated near the Carlisle pike above Brown's mill, and first moved northward and afterward in a northeasterly direction, a quarter of a mile north of town. Its path was a mile wide and extended towards Dover, but how far we did not learn. The crops that happened to be in its path are destroyed. The wheat is beaten to the ground and the cornstalks are higher in the rye fields than the rye. The corn is bladeless, but our farmers who suffered in the hail storm of four years ago say it will sprout again and bring half a crop.

Last Thursday evening, during the thunder shower Isaac Miller's house was struck by lightning, the bolt entering the building near the comb of the roof and following a rafter down to the eave, tearing up a strip of the slate roof several feet wide. Isaac was in the front room with his father, and his wife and daughter were in the rear part of the house and neither knew at the time that the house was damaged.

Entertainment and Sociable.

The Veteran Drum Corps will have an Entertainment and Social in Miller's Hall, this place, on Saturday evening, June 21st. Music on Organ, Drums and Autoharp, Solo's and Choruses. Come all and spend a pleasant evening. Ice Cream and Cake. Ten Cents.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

We will commence on
Tuesday,
JUNE-10TH,

and sell every

REMNANT
OF
GOODS!

(and the accumulation is quite large)
AT HALF PRICE

AND
THREE QUARTER PRICE!

We will cut the price of at least one-half our regular

Dress
Goods
Stock!

to
Three-Fourths

the regular price. We will make prices on our entire stock so as to reduce it at the rate of Two Thousand Dollars a week.

We mean to make this one of the liveliest sales ever inaugurated by us. Lively

Because It is the height of the season.

Because It is a cut on new, seasonable goods throughout the entire store.

Because When we advertise a thing we mean it.

We will make it pay people from a distance to come to see us.

Complete & Full

STOCK OF

Dry Goods,
Notions,
and
Carpets,

amounting to over \$20,-000, must be cut down to \$12,000 by July 5, 1890.

Early
Buyers
get the
Choice!

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

The Hanover Citizen says: A consummate rascal, but evidently a man who was pretty well acquainted with Hanover, had himself driven here in a buggy on Saturday from Glen Rock. Stopping at the home of Mr. Brockley he went upon the porch, apparently rang the door bell, and told the driver to meet him at a certain hour to return to Glen Rock. The driver never saw him again, and lost his hire. The fellow then proceeded to work his game. He went to Bixler's store and bought a stove, to be sent to Glen Rock, and offered as payment a check for \$30—the price of the stove being less than that. Mr. Bixler refused, and the man said he would go to the bank and have it cashed. He did not do so, however; but went to the stove store of Bargelt Bros., where he bought a stove and offered the same check in payment. Mr. Bargelt, thinking nothing of the matter, gave the man his change and allowed him to depart. Suspicion was soon aroused, however, and search made for the man, but without success. Before daylight Sunday morning he suddenly made his appearance at the bark mill, where he had evidently been hiding all night, and the workmen at once suspected him as a fire bug. He went to the Branch depot and got in the car for Baltimore. The police by this time were close upon him and he made his escape in the dark. After developments showed he walked to Littlestown, thence toward Maryland and at Union Bridge bought a ticket for Baltimore. He was evidently a rascal intent upon defrauding, and our people should be on the lookout for all such scamps.

Georgetown College began its three days' centennial celebration Wednesday morning. Next to the foundation of the American Hierarchy this is the most significant event in the history of the American Catholic Church. The college was founded in 1789. Long before the stately palaces and magnificent churches of Washington had an existence, Jesuit Fathers offered up the mystic sacrifice there and announced the glad tidings of the gospel in the huts of the Piscataways. Among our Presidents, Washington showed a constant interest in its welfare. President Monroe rendered it important and valuable services, and in 1833 General Jackson signed the bill which Congress had passed appropriating land of the value of \$25,000 as an endowment to Georgetown College.

Gov. Beaver has signed the act for the election of assessors every three years. The merit of this act is that it gives assessors two years' experience before they are required to undertake the triennial assessment. He has also signed the bill for the election of constables for three years.

Mrs. John N. Steffe, near Cornwall, Lebanon county, went from home Monday to visit a neighbor, leaving a year-old boy in charge of another child but a little over 2 years of age. When she returned she found her youngest child an unrecognizable mass of charred flesh, while the other little one unharmed was crying by its side and calling upon it to wake up. It appears that while the mother was absent the oldest child procured some matches, and, while playing with them, set fire to the clothing of the little one, and there being no one near to extinguish the flames it was burned to death.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, glimmering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to J. W. Barnitz's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you. Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold by J. W. Barnitz, New Oxford. Sample free.

The Furley Mill, on Herring Run, at Gardenville, near Baltimore, was burned early Tuesday morning. About 12,000 bushels of corn and the machinery was burned. Loss, \$8,000; insurance, \$5,600.

Our Daily Bread.

Heavy and sour bread or biscuit has a vast influence through the digestive organs upon the measure of health we enjoy. How important to our present happiness and future usefulness the blessing of good health and a sound constitution are, we can only realize when we have lost them, and when it is too late to repair the damage. Notwithstanding these facts, thousands of persons daily jeopardize not only their health, but their lives, and the healths and lives of others, by using articles in the preparation of their food the purity and healthfulness of which they know nothing. Perhaps a few cents may have been more convenient to obtain the articles used, and the housekeeper takes the responsibility and possibly will never know the mischief that has been wrought. Paternalism may have spells of headache, the children may have lost their appetites, or look pale; if so, the true cause is rarely suspected. The weather, the lack of out-door air, or some other cause, is given, and the unwholesome, poisonous system of adulterated food goes on. Next to the flour which should be made of good, sound wheat and not ground too fine, the yeast or baking powder, which furnishes the rising properties, is of the greatest importance, and of the two we prefer baking powder, and always use the Royal, as we thereby retain the original properties of the wheat, no fermentation taking place. The action of the Royal Baking Powder upon the dough is simply to swell it and form little cells throughout every part. These cells are filled with carbonic acid gas, which passes off during the process of baking.

The Royal is made from pure grape acid, and it is the action of this acid upon highly carbonized bicarbonate of soda that generates the gas alluded to; and these ingredients are so pure and so perfectly fitted, tested and adapted to each other, that the action is mild, and permanent, and is continued during the whole time of baking, and no residue of poisonous ingredients remains to undermine the health, no heavy biscuits, no sour bread, but if directions are followed, every article will be found sweet and wholesome.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by H. J. Myers

Choice Wheat, longberry	90 @	91
No. 2, " " "	83 @	85
Fultz " " "	90 @	91
No. 2, " " "	83 @	85
Raked " " "	80 @	83
Rye, " " "	50 @	53
Corn, " " "	35 @	40
Oats, " " "	25 @	28
Clover Seed, " " "	4 00 @	4 50
Timothy Seed, " " "	1 25 @	2 75
Timothy Hay, " " "	11 00 @	12 00
Rye Straw, " " "	9 00 @	9 50
Pork, " " "	5 50 @	6 00

MARRIED.

Feb. 14, by Rev. M. H. Sangree, Mr. Alexander J. Bucher, of Arendtsville, to Miss Mary E. Lady of near Arendtsville.

Feb. 16, by Very Rev. J. A. Boll, Mr. Robert E. Sprengle, of Hanover, to Miss Mary W. Topper, of Gettysburg.

Feb. 19, by same, Mr. Geo. E. Sanders, of Hamiltonban twp., to Miss Amanda L. Cool, of Liberty twp.

Feb. 13, at York, by Rev. Dr. J. O. Miller, Mr. Wm. Neiman, of New York, to Miss Mary L., daughter of Dr. J. W. McClure, of York.

Feb. 10, by Rev. J. Tomlinson, Mr. W. J. Brown, of Hanover, to Miss Julia R. Kepner, of Berwick twp.

Feb. 14, by Rev. F. Bahner, Mr. W. L. Moore, of Fairfield, to Miss Emma E. Bishop, of Emmitsburg.

Feb. 10, by Rev. U. A. Hankey, Mr. Milton Sowers, of Tyrone twp., to Miss Lillian M. Albert, of Huntington twp.

Feb. 5, by Rev. F. Lindaman, Mr. Reuben Wildasin, of Union twp., to Miss Alice Stonesifer, of York county.

DIED.

Deaths free—rates, tributes, &c., 5 cents a line

Feb. 10, in Tyrone twp., Mrs. Ellen C. Brame, aged 41 years, 6 months and 7 days.

Feb. 7, at Villisca, Iowa, Peter M. Moritz, formerly of Freedom twp., this county, aged 67 years.

Feb. 10, near Abbottstown, Mable E. Nagle, aged 1 year, 10 months and 8 days.

Feb. 6, in Union twp., Elizabeth, daughter of Samuel Spangler, aged 2 years, 9 months and 15 days.

Feb. 16, at Fairfield, Mrs. Rebecca Wintrobe, aged 53 years 3 months and 10 days.

Jan. 24, in Highland twp., Lillie, aged 9 days, and Feb. 1, in same twp., Bianche, aged 16 days, children of G. W. and V. A. Irwin.

The Black Pill dispels melancholy

Old Mr. Wiggs, a well known weather prophet of northern Idaho, announces that the winter yet to come will be the severest ever known. He bases his prediction on the assertion that the moon is way out of its place in the heavens, being several degrees further north than usual, which, in his opinion, is an unfailing sign of cold weather. "If the moon had only gone a little way out of its course I wouldn't say a word, but here it is at least 5,000 miles further north than it has any business to be. Three times now since I have lived here this thing has happened, and there has always been killing weather. One time it was so cold that the earth cracked and men were frozen stiff standing up. I never saw the moon so far north before, however, and I tell you to look out for what is coming."

The Park Central Hotel at Hartford, Connecticut, was burned Monday morning about 5 o'clock, and the loss of life is reported at fourteen, with a large number injured. The fire was caused by a boiler explosion, an engineer, reported drunk, having neglected his duty.

Public Sale.

Tuesday, March 12th, 1889.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence in Butler township, Adams county, near Plainview Postoffice, 1 mile from Idersberg's mill, 3 miles from Hunterstown and two miles Heildersburg, the following property: Two good mares, with foal, will work wherever hitched; one 2-horse Western wagon, as good as new; 1 reaper & mower combined, 1 land roller, 1 corn plow, two long plows, 1 fork plow, 1 cultivator, one harrow, 1 corn sheller, 1 cutting box, hay rake (Brandt's make), 4 sets front gears, 2 sets heavy harness, collars, bridles, halters, log chains, single and double trees, spreaders, grain fan, grain cradle, check lines, 2 flynets, forks, rakes, shovels, mattock, lot old iron, lot of potatoes, barrels, boxes, etc. The articles are as good as new. Sale to commence at 12 M. Terms by AMOS LOUGH.

Public Sale.

Monday, March 11th, 1889.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence at Diehl's Mill, in Oxford township, Adams county, on the York and Gettysburg turnpike, 1 mile west of New Oxford, the following personal property: 5 mules, 4 of them good leaders; 1 yearling colt, sired by Dandy Jim; 2 horses; 2 milch cows; some shavers; 1 threshers, with separator attachment; horse power and jack; grain fan; 1 sulky corn plow; 1 new mower; 1 Excelsior self-binder; one 4 or 6-horse broad tread wagon; 1 new wagon bed; 1 narrow tread low farm wagon, spring wagon and spread, 1-horse wagon, cart, sulky, 2 hay carriages, corn sheller, spring tooth harrow, spike harrow, circular saw, 4 plows, corn planter, corn forks, a wheel plow, land roller, hay fork and pulleys, 1 hay rake, one grain drill, grain cradle, shaking and manure forks, log, cow, breast and butt chains, spreaders, 2 sets breechbands, 4 sets of front gears, spring wagon harness, 6 housens, cross-cut saw, axe, maul and wedges, crow bars, drilling sledge, triple, double and single trees, hay by the ton, corn oats and potatoes by the bushel, lot of ash and walnut lumber, 2 tables, ten-plate stove and pipe, coal stove and pipe, single bedstead, large bedstead, sink, wash stand, 2 mirrors, lead cans, butter churn, meat vessel, barrels, boxes, &c. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. A credit of twelve months will be given on all sums of \$5 and up. CHARLES A. DIEHL.

Geo. L. Colestock, Auc.

Public Sale.

Tuesday, March 5th, 1889.

The undersigned agent or attorney-in-fact for the Executor of the will of the late John Myers, deceased, will sell at his late residence on the road leading from New Oxford to the Carlisle pike, one mile from the former and 1/2 mile from the latter places, the following personal property:

One pair Kentucky Mules, 8 years old, 7 horses, comprising 1 fine brood mare, with foal, and will work wherever hitched; 2 three-yearling colts, one a stallion sired by "Fancy 1st"; 2 two-yearling colts bred from Mr. S. L. Warner's stallion "Eugene"; 2 yearling colts; one bull; all Durham stock; six sheep; six show; broad-tread wagon and bed; narrow-tread wagon, one horse wagon, spring wagon and spread, rail rack, set of 20 ft. hay carriages, set dung boards, block sled, threshing machine and horse fan; make with Diehl Bros.' shaker and straw carrier attached, hay rake good as new, hand corn sheller, wheelbarrow, 2 long plows, cultivator, harrow, boring machine and auger, spreader, single and double and triple trees, fifth, log and cow chains, crow bar, axe, mattock, dung hook, four sets front gears, 2 fly-nets, lines, collars, bridles, halters, grass and briar scythes, grain cradle, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, sharp, when attendance will be given and terms made known by W. M. D. MYERS, Agent.

Jacob Heist, Auc.

BARGAINS IN GROCERIES:

AT J. M. Martin's, IRISHTOWN, PA.

Good raisins 8c., best 10c.; currants 8c.; blackberries 9c.; good canned corn 9c., best 10c.; canned peas 10c.; peaches 13c. Try my 35c. molasses; honey 18c per lb.

SPECIAL!—With 1/4 lb. of Miles premium baking powder, I will give a can of tomatoes free.

A beautiful lamp will be given to the person guessing the correct number (or the one nearest to it) of beans in a quart jar.

A full line of all kinds of groceries. Butter and eggs taken in exchange.

G. A. KLINGLE, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Shampooing and dyeing done in the finest style. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates. Saloon next door to the Iron office, Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

A Great Cut in Prices!
of Clothing. We have made a big cut in prices this week. Our stock is too large. It must be reduced. We pocket the loss, you the gains.

Men's Working Suits cut down from \$5 and \$6 to	\$3.25	Men's Heavy Overcoats Cut down from \$5 and \$6 to	\$3.50
Young Men's Evening Suits cut down from \$7 and \$8 to	\$5.50	Nice Black Worsted Overcoats Cut down from \$8 and \$9 to	\$6
Men's Worsted Dress Suits all colors, from \$10 & \$12 to	\$7.50	Nice Melton Dress Overcoats for men, cut down from \$8 & \$10 to	\$7

Big Cut in Boys' Suits and Overcoats

Suits, with long pants, from \$3.50 up. Overcoats from \$2.50 up. Children's Suits and Overcoats, from \$1.25 up. All these goods are reliable and worth examining, being our regular stock. Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, &c., equally cheap. Neckwear, Mufflers and Silk Umbrellas, all sold way below regular prices, and all first class goods work double the money. Come and see our stock and you will not be disappointed in the prices.

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CARPETS. LACE CURTAINS. WINDOW SHADES.
CARPETS. LACE CURTAINS. WINDOW SHADES.
CARPETS. LACE CURTAINS. WINDOW SHADES.
CARPETS. LACE CURTAINS. WINDOW SHADES.

GENERAL LINE OF

HOUSE FURNISHINGS!

SELLING AT COST!

I will sell my entire stock at cost and will give every person a chance to get bargains. CALL EARLY.

Large Stand Lamps, ...	75c	Canned Peaches, ...	15c
Large Stand Lamps, ...	85c	New Crop New Orleans Molasses, ...	60c
Goblets, per 1/2 doz., ...	23c	Tobacco, per lb., ...	25c
Goblets, per 1/2 doz., ...	23c	Tobacco, "	27c
Syrups, per gal., ...	25c	Tobacco, "	30c
Syrups, per gal., ...	30c	Soap reduced to	4c
Syrups, per gal., ...	40c	Cable Powder reduced to	15c
Raisins, per lb., ...	4c @ 7c	Coraline reduced to	15c
Canned Peaches, ...	12c	Coraline reduced to	15c

Mountain Potatoes, ...

Spices! Spices!! Spices!!! Big Reduction! Buy your spices now and save money. QUEENSWARE and GLASSWARE AT COST.

WILLIS TRIMMER

Middle Room Miller's Building, formerly occupied by C. E. Diehl.

CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Great Bargains In

FURNITURE!

Are now being offered at

P. FEISER'S CHEAP FURNITURE ROOMS.

Phila. St., New Oxford.

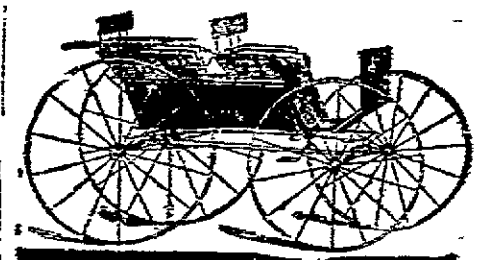
My stock of Furniture is very large and complete, embracing all the various styles of

Chamber & Parlor Suits,

Bedsteads, Bureaus, Washstands, Lounges, Sofas, Centre, Extension, Dining and Breakfast Tables, Case and Wood Seat Chairs, Crises, Cradles, Mattresses, Bed Springs, Etc. Also, a large stock of

Sideboards, Bedsteads,

Corner and Kitchen Cupboards, Sinks &c., of my Own Manufacture. Call and be convinced that I sell better goods for less money, than any house in the county. UNDERTAKING a specialty in all its various branches. PETER FEISER.



CARRIAGES & BUGGIES!

BOND & CO.

(Successors to Weaver & Co.) Manufacturers of

Light Carriages!

of every description

Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting. In our own shops, under our own supervision; and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular. Top and No Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for 2 and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Horsewater Side-Bar Buggies, Phaetons, Box Buggies, Buggy Wagons, &c.

We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smoothing, Trimming, and Woodwork. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. PHONE 471. Corner of High and Locust Sts., New Oxford, Pa.

Explorer Stanley thinks that Africa will in the future become what America is to-day.

A minister of Boston says no farmer can be successful who doesn't work sixteen hours a day.

The adoption of steel ties in place of wooden ones seems to be one of the coming reforms in railroad building.

The Argentine Republic imports yearly over \$100,000,000, and of this vast sum, the United States sell them less than seven per cent.

There is an extraordinary increase of suicide and dueling in high military circles in Russia. The fashionable duel is fought at five paces with cavalry revolvers.

It is estimated that \$312,000,000 is invested annually in the co-operative building associations in this country, and that these associations annually furnish 166,000 houses or homes to their members.

The newspapers of Louisiana, without regard to locality, almost solidly unite in demanding that the United States Government take charge of and maintain the levee system of the Mississippi River.

The remarkable statement was recently made from the pulpit by an optimistic Boston clergyman that "there were never more beautiful women than now, and that Helens and Cleopatras are produced by the thousands."

The burning of a Florida steamer is attributed to the laziness of a watchman who attempted to fill a lighted coal oil lamp. The result was the loss of three lives and the destruction of the boat with all the passengers' luggage. The New York *Telegram* declares that "a term in the penitentiary is the fit reward of such laziness."

Domenico Cappeletto, a journalist of Padua, Italy, sent his newspaper an account of his own suicide and then shut himself in a room, lighted a charcoal fire and underwent asphyxiation. In a footnote he advised the editor to print 100 extra copies, as he thought there would be an unusual demand for the paper or account of his death.

A Philadelphia barber testifies that the use of leeches for black eyes is becoming a thing of the past. This is not due so much, he says, to the growing unpopularity of the leech, as it is to the fact that black eyes are much less frequently seen than they used to be. Is this a good sign, muses the *Chicago Herald*, or does it only point to the growing popularity of the revolver?

It is worth remarking that the Germans have never called Bismarck "The Iron Chancellor." The title is one of French or British invention. Bismarck was called der Eiserne Graf after the battle of Sadowa, and for years he was known only as "The Iron Count." But this title is said to have been given him in admiration of his nerve in himself arresting Blinde, who tried to assassinate him in the open street.

In a case just disposed of the Supreme Court of Indiana has decided that a will made on Sunday is valid. It holds that the drafting and execution of a will are akin to the execution of a marriage contract and solemnizing the marriage. "The statute," the Court notes, "makes it a penal offense to be found engaged in common labor or in one's usual avocation. It certainly could not be contended that a minister of the Gospel engaged in solemnizing a marriage on Sunday, or a lawyer employed in writing a will to be executed on Sunday, would be subject to indictment and prosecution for a violation of the statute."

There is just now a remarkable revival of the ship-building industry in the State of Maine, announces the *New Orleans Times-Democrat*. Yards, which long since fell into decay, have been brushed up and the symmetrical shape of a large schooner or ship has appeared, and the hum of building has taken the place of silence. After a careful review of the field it is concluded that the present season will rank well up with any in the history of this industry in this State, even in its most pulmy days. While last year there was a marked increase in building, this year will outrank it. This may be in part accounted for by the great ice boom and the additional number of boats needed to move the product.

CURIOSITIES OF COFFEE.

THE ODD TREE FROM WHICH THE BERRY IS GATHERED.

The Arabians Make the Beverage From Green Berries and Leaves—Introduction to Europe.

Coffee has been made and drank in Ethiopia and Abyssinia from time immemorial. The tree grows wild in those countries, and toombs old as the Christian era contain abundant evidence that coffee was a favorite beverage with the dusky Kings long before Solomon sent his fleets across the seas and his caravans across the desert. And in that country, where they have known it the longest and are presumably the best acquainted with it, the natives do not roast the berry, but make a decoction of it green. In this custom they are imitated by the Arabians who have enjoyed its cheering aroma for hundreds of years. In these lands a generous quantity of the choicest grains are poured in the kettle, and kept just below the boiling point for hours. The older the berry is before they use it the better it is liked, but no preparation beyond curing is required. Perhaps half an hour before the beverage is served the heat will be increased, and while the coffee never boils furiously as with so many heathen cooks in Christian kitchens, it is kept excessively hot. They will make about one-fourth the liquid from a pound of berries that Christian cooks produce, but the amber stream which runs from their rude kettles is all coffee. The whole grains have been steeped until they give up the last touch of strength, and the drinker does not burden his stomach with a gallon of water, but secures all the results of the most perfect cooking with half a gill of the fluid.

In 1573 Leonhard Renwolf, a German physician who was content to travel before the time of steamships and sleeping cars, found the berry and its resultant beverage in the East, and introduced both into Europe. But Frankish chefs soon discovered that roasting made the product milder and more fitting for a weaker western palate. The active principle in coffee, the caffeine, was reduced, and the aroma was heightened. And one other thing, the bulk was greater. In short, the more delicate stomach and the more greedy eye of the European were both served by oven process, and from that day to this Christians roast their coffee.

Coffee grows now in almost every tropical country under the sun. The Dutch introduced it into Java from Mocha, in 1690, and shoots from the green trees there were taken to the botanical gardens in Amsterdam, and have ever since been propagated as one of the chief objects of pride in commercial Holland. From these trees, which are raised simply to show the form of the plant in its native state, other trees have been taken and are still grown in Paris. Of course no product is gathered from them, but every one who drinks coffee is interested in studying the curious tree from which the berry is gathered. From the island of Java the plant was transferred to the West Indies, and at once took root successfully, particularly in Martinique, whence a goodly proportion of the coffee used in the United States is drawn.

Still, in a commercial way, the importations to this country are chiefly from Brazil. Java sends us the second largest share, and Ceylon is third. In point of excellence the Mocha has always been considered the best coffee, and easily commands the highest price. It comes from Arabia, and the natives there, aside from the nabobs, can the more readily part with the berry, since they, like the natives of Sumatra, make a decoction of the leaves instead of the commonly chosen bean. These leaves, oblong ovate and five inches in length, overgreen, opposite, shining and leathery, are gathered, dried and stepped, produce in all respects the same result that is derived from the grain.

The tree in its wild state grows from ten to twelve feet high, but under cultivation it is pruned down to six or eight feet, with branches almost from the ground. The flowers are small, white and fragrant, clustered on the axils or jointure of the leaf with the branch. It bears a berry of not unpleasant taste, which becomes dark red when fully ripe, and which is much liked by natives. Within this plum-like fruit are two cells lined with a tough membrane, each containing a single seed, in shape an irregular hemisphere. These are the coffee grains, and they lie with their flat sides together until the crushing of rollers and the constant moving of machines burst the skin and pulp and force them out. They are then dried and further agitated till the last vestige of the fruit's sheath is removed, when they are ready for drying and sending to market. It occasionally happens that instead of the two flattened beans the berry will contain but one, which is almost round. These are called peaberries and are separated from the others by screens and sold for a lower price. Their quality seems as strong and pure, but they are in fact defective grains and are held at lower value.

Coffee plantations are usually laid out in quadrangles, the trees are pruned into regular and uniform shape and present at all times a remarkably beautiful appearance. The ground must be irrigated in any country where coffee will grow. This service is kept up until the berry nears maturity, when the soil is left to dry, as better results are thus obtained. And since at least three crops a year are gathered no little care must be exercised in

this matter of irrigation and subsequent drying; for the growing fruit must not suffer for moisture, neither must the maturing crop be allowed to freshen and continue green; and since this problem involves treatment of the single tree, on which green, half grown and matured coffee is hanging, one can see that the most skillful treatment is required. Native farmers in Brazil, away from the large plantations, raise their coffee in much the same slipshod manner which obtains among colored or Indian farmers in America. They do not trim their trees very carefully, they only manage to raise one full crop a year, and they do not get the best price for that since they do not thoroughly clean it. But at Rio and Santos, as well as at Java and Sumatra, rich companies own their own plantations, where all is done with the best business methods, and not a penny is lost which care and skill and money can save.

A good many people try to pick out coffee by the color; but this is misleading. All coffees in this market, excepting Rios, are called mild, and these latter are most popular. They are naturally less dark in color than the Rios. The Mocha grain is small and gray, while the Surinam coffee has the largest grain, and approaches a brown shade. The West Indian and South and Central American coffees are as large as the Java and are generally much darker in color. Yet they are not nearly so strong. Coffee buyers know that a prejudice exists in favor of dark brown grains, and so the crop of this present year in Java will be held as long as is convenient, and then in nearly every case it will be shipped to America in sailing vessels, so that, with hatches battened down and the heat below decks raging, plenty of time may be given the grain to go through a sweat which shall leave it at last just as brown as the critics in America want it to be. Now the quality of the coffee has not changed, the color has simply deepened. When the shiftless farmers of Brazil bring in their crop in bags and baskets and square pieces of cloth, driving it over the mountains in a mule train or floating it down the river on a raft, they sell as quick as they can and the overseer at the warehouse may dump ten bushels of Parana Santa coffee into the same heap with four tons from Bahia, simply because they look alike; yet they will differ vastly in strength. Occasionally, too, coffee is colored. This is a thing which all good importers deprecate, yet it can not be entirely avoided, as a wishy-washy grain would lie in a grocery unsold for ever, when a little doctoring to change its complexion without altering its taste would make it go like hot cakes.

As to bogus coffee, one can find it in the market any day. It is always roasted and ground. Back in war times a good many people were glad to find any kind of a substitute for coffee. Many a man now getting gray can remember the days when he was a lad too small for service in the army that parched corn, burned rye, dandelion root, blackened molasses and meal, and such things doctoring at rare and prosperous intervals with a "coffee essence" or preparation of chicory. They beat nothing a little, but they were not coffee, and they didn't serve to patch out the supply of coffee very successfully, either. But in these latter days a small per cent of the bogus may be mixed with a bulk of genuine and not be detected till you look in the coffee pot. It shows up there, a lot of floating particles of dark brown paste. But the active principle of coffee, the caffeine, exists only in this branch of the vegetable kingdom, and nothing else tastes or smells or acts like it.—*Chicago Herald*.

A Legal Bed of Roses.

The Justices of the Supreme Court are not to be blamed if they are vain. All day long they sit upon the grandest throne in the Union, surrounded by more show of deference and honor than even the President receives, with theatrical curtains of crimson silk draped behind them and a great gold eagle over their heads, with page boys at their elbow, venerable lawyers bowing before them, velvet carpets to hush the fall of feet upon the court-room floor, colored doorkeepers watching over noiseless doors, a dim religious light in the semi-circular room, and a never-ceasing throng of awed citizens of this and other lands reverentially staring them out of countenance. The Libyan lion at a circus excites very little more veneration and awe from the spectators. I should think that the Justices must feel sometimes how like wild beasts on exhibition they are. Perhaps they don't think of it at all, for one grows accustomed in time to any thing, even to being a Supreme Court Judge.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

Reckless Drunkards.

"What is the largest amount that you have ever found upon a drunken man?" was asked of Captain Brauhain at the police station last night.

"Sixteen thousand dollars was the largest sum that I remember seeing. We found it upon a man asleep in the streets. It is no uncommon occurrence for us to pick up persons with \$10,000 or \$12,000 in their pockets. When any of the officers see any person flourishing a large amount of money and unable to take care of themselves they are brought to the station and locked up to sleep off the results of the spree, while their money is locked up in the safe and turned over to them when the courts are through with their cases."—*Kansas City Times*.

There are said to be more widows in France than in any other country.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

CLEANING SILVERWARE.

To clean silverware mix together half an ounce of fine salt, half an ounce of cream of powdered alum and half an ounce of cream of tartar. Put them into a large whiteware pitcher and pour on two quarts of water; stir frequently until the mixture is entirely dissolved. Then transfer the solution to clean bottles and cork them tightly. Shake the bottle well before using. Pour some of the liquid into a bowl, and wash the silver all over with it, using an old fine linen cloth. Let it stand about ten minutes and then rub dry with a buckskin. It will make the silver look like new.—*Chicago Herald*.

NAPKINS FOR EVERY KIND OF FOOD.

A napkin for every kind of food that is to be served hot seems to be a requirement of the day, and to decorate these napkins in a suitable fashion seems to be a pleasant pastime for needle-loving women. The fish napkin, made somewhat longer than the length of the plate, is plain in the centre, and embroidered at the ends in tiny shells, seaweeds or branching coral. The ends may, in addition, be fringed or only hemmed. An egg napkin is pretty, embroidered with chickens in different shades of yellow silk, and a corn napkin with ears of corn, partly opened, so that the grain and silk appear. As there is not so much poetry in a realistic potato, a nonsense rhyme, or the flower and vine of the potato are wrought across the potato napkin, and the squares of linen laid on the butter-dish may be embroidered with grasses or disks representing butter balls in white or gold. A napkin for hot biscuit, which is really more of a necessity than any of these pretty fancies, may be decked with flowers or a line from the poets or "prosiets" in regard to bread.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

TO BEAT AN EGG.

Any child knows how to beat an egg, which is true so far as that any one by dint of patience and a fork can beat an egg to a froth, but one person will take fifteen minutes and have it less light than another in five. The one will beat fast, carrying the fork, but entangling very little air; the other will lift the egg, as it were, and throw it over the fork. This is the proper way, and does the work in half the time. Acquire the habit of beating eggs, or, in fact, anything else, from the elbow, not using the whole arm; the fatigued will be much lessened. The use of egg-beaters has made egg-beating for cakes, such a formidable task in our mother's days, a very light one in ours, but for beating just one egg a fork, even now, is often most convenient. Even with a beater, however, the best results are obtained by observing certain rules. In hot weather leave the eggs in ice water or on ice for some time before using. It is not a good plan, however, to keep all your eggs on ice, because they then become so thoroughly chilled that in boiling them you cannot estimate the time required, and should they become frosted they are inferior for all purposes. In beating the whites of eggs a tiny pinch of salt will tend to facilitate the work.—*Good Housekeeping*.

RECIPES.

Asparagus Salad—Cut off a pint of boiled asparagus tops, throw in cold water, and let stand until ready for use. Then dry carefully, put them in a salad dish, pour over French dressing, let stand ten minutes and serve.

Buckwheat Muffins—Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda (not heaping) in two cups or one pint of buttermilk; add a tablespoonful of molasses and a little salt, and stir in one cup of sifted flour and one and a half cups of buckwheat. Bake in gem pans or muffin rings.

Eggs and Cabbage—Warm up a large cupful of cold, boiled cabbage, chopped fine; season with butter, pepper and salt. Stir in three beaten eggs and a cupful of milk and bake for twenty minutes in a pudding dish. In this way a small remnant of cold cabbage will make an excellent side dish for dinner.

Grandmother's Gingerbread—This is the real old-fashioned gingerbread of our childhood's days. One cup of New Orleans molasses, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in five tablespoonfuls of hot water, ginger, salt, and half a teaspoonful of powdered alum. Two and a half cups of sifted flour. Pour into well buttered iron pans about half an inch thick and bake in a quick oven.

Parship Fritters—There is no more delightful way of serving cold mashed parsnips left from dinner, for breakfast, than in balls. Mix up the cold parsnips with the white of an egg and a little cream to hold it in shape, and mould it into little balls, which should be dipped one by one into the beaten yolk of an egg, and finally dropped into gently steaming hot fat and fried three or four minutes till they are of a nice brown color.

Stuffed Potatoes—Boil good-sized potatoes. When done, cut the tops off; with a spoon, scrape out the potato into a hot pan, mash, add a tablespoonful of butter, a quarter of a cup of sweet milk (to half a dozen potatoes), a teaspoon of salt and a little pepper. Beat until very light, then add the stiffly-beaten whites of two eggs. Fill the skins with this mixture, heaping it on top; brush over with the yolk of the egg; put in the oven and brown.

KISMET!

The dear old story: we were bound to meet Upon the pathway that we folks call life; Your eyes sought mine, your heart sought mine, my sweet. And all my being rose to call you wife! Each lived for each; we made a world apart From all the busy, weary haunts of men; Hand within hand, and loving heart to heart, We lived beyond the world both now and then.

The years have passed, but on the hearts of each,

In spite of stormy weather, rain, and wind, Where never hand of mortal man may reach, A talisman is graven, sure and kind—

Kismet! 'Tis written there in golden type. Oh, happy truth!—Oh, blessed, blessed fate!

Through autumn's glows, from youth's bright memories ripe, We've lived and loved, and for the future wait!

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Buried alive—Electric wires.—*Puck*.
A safe investment—Buying one.—*Lawrence American*.

Stamp act—The act that wins applause.—*Texas Siftings*.

Penny wise and pound foolish—The man who won't take out a license on his dog.—*Puck*.

Popping the question is simply preliminary to questioning the pop.—*Binghamton Leader*.

One of our society girls is going to take her poodle to the laundry to have his muzzlin' done.—*Puck*.

Can it be that the habit of casting bread upon the waters is what makes the dark blue ocean roll?—*Somerville Journal*.

When a young man loses his heart to some girl, he usually loses his nerve at the same time.—*Terre Haute Express*.

Ethel (to paterfamilias, who has just said grace)—"Sense me, papa; is it grammatical to say a men?"—*American Grocer*.

A correspondent wants to know what kind of an animal a sun dog is? Well, we should say, a "setter."—*Boston Bulletin*.

"Do you know the nature of an oath, Madame?" "I think so. All my husband's oaths are very ill-natured."—*Puck*.

Every one has a mission: The mission of the crying baby is to make old bachelors and maids contented.—*Atchinson Globe*.

Jay Gould began his business career by cleaning out a broker's office. Subsequently he cleaned out the broker.—*Chatter*.

Emmeline—"Don't you think young De Jones is sweet?" Maude—"Sweet! Why, of course—a perfect flat."—*American Grocer*.

An exasperating coincidence—That coal should always come down at the same time the stove pipe does.—*Burlington Free Press*.

A man who hopes to make money out of a stone quarry need not be disappointed if his hopes are blasted.—*Lawrence American*.

Mrs. Youngwife—"Did you ever try any of my biscuits, Judge?" Judge—"No, I never did; but I dare say they deserve it."—*Statesman*.

Don't be a clam. If you've got to be anything of the kind be a mud turtle; Then you may have some snap to you.—*Binghamton Republican*.

She (at the piano)—"Listen! How do you enjoy this refrain?" He—"Very much. The more you refrain the better I like it."—*Musical Courier*.

No matter how much a girl may like her name, she is always willing to consider the possibility of changing it to her advantage.—*Somerville Journal*.

There is no use of disputing the fact. The man who does business on a side street does not do business on the square.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*.

Horsy Husband—"I have got a flye now, June, that can beat anything about here." Wife (intent of spring cleaning)—"Well, John, I wish you would let him beat the carpets; they need it awfully."—*Boston Bulletin*.

Victim—"Hadt' you better try the crimping iron on a piece of paper to see if it is not too hot?" Barber—"Don't need no paper. As soon as I smells your hair burning I knows right off it is too hot."—*Times Democrat*.

"I understand, sir, that you said I was a thief and a robber. I want an explanation." Blobbs (suavely)—"Sir, you are entirely mistaken. What I said was that you sold shoes so cheap that you are almost a freebooter."—*Light*.

His Worship—"I must really make an example of you—you are here so often." Prisoner—"Don't be too hard on me, guv'nor; you ain't had any trouble with me for eighteen months. Why, I only came out this mornin'!"—*Funny Folks*.

An Ingrate Father—Millionaire—"My dear daughter, it seems to me you ought to do something, and not always be reading novels." Daughter—"Oh, nonsense! papa; you ought to be satisfied, having a rich heiress for a daughter."—*Times Democrat*.

Mrs. Gadabout—"What sort of a person is Mrs. Mildman, who has moved into the next house to you?" Mrs. Chaffer—"I don't think much of her. Between you and me I think she is next door to an idiot." Mrs. Gadabout (innocently)—"I think so too, my dear."—*America*.

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BY H. I. SMITH.
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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.
JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest table card to the largest handbill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 22ND, 1889.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Three York incendiaries have been sent to penitentiary.

The Hanover Agricultural Fair will be held Sep. 10th to the 13th.

There are 107 Justices of the Peace and 152 Notaries Public in this county.

The Harrison and Morton pole in York Springs was cut down last week.

Three children of Columbus Ilgenfritz, of York, (all he had,) died last week of diphtheria.

A farmer of York township, York Co., Mr. Vinegar, has a hog that weighs 800 pounds.

Frank Devine, near McSherrystown, has gone to Kansas city. He will learn the plastering trade.

Seaw drifts, fence high, were reported from Strasburg and Loudon, Franklin county, last week.

Mr. Charles Swartz, of Gettysburg, started last Saturday for Berlin Germany, to pursue his studies.

Last week Henry Grove, of Union township, crushed the little finger of his left hand in a chopping mill.

On Monday, May 6th, the Board of Bishops of the United Brethren in Christ will meet in Chambersburg.

Hon. Steward L. Woodford, of New York, has accepted an invitation to deliver the Memorial address at Gettysburg, May 30

Court has made an order requiring Constables to make returns March 4th, and those newly elected to appear to accept or decline.

The loss to the Codorus and Manheim Insurance Co., so far, through the burning of barns in that section, has reached nearly \$15,000.

Prof. M. M. Snyder, of Loganville, a noted clarinetist, will move to Hanover in the spring and be connected with the Silver Cornet Band.—Citizen.

Blanche, a 3-year-old daughter of Mr. J. A. Gardner, of Huntington township, fell from a chair last Saturday, fracturing one of the bones of the forearm.

The Cumberland county Commissioners have fixed the tax rate at 2 1/2 mills, an increase of 1/2 mill owing to a depreciation of \$1,000,000 in the triennial assessment.

Mr. Luther Gulden, of Goldenville, a son of Mr. John Gulden, of this place, intends removing to Newville, Cumberland county, the coming spring, to engage more extensively in the ice cream trade.

I have found out a gift for my fair. It is not a ring of gold, nor flowers for her hair, nor pearls for her white neck, but Salvation Oil for her sore throat. She's a singing bird.

In all large communities persons are taken an increased interest in property insurance, and perhaps for that very reason are insuring their lives by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, when they are first attacked with a cough or cold.

Chas. Newman, Abbottstown st., slipped on an icy pavement one day last week and got a severe fall. He was unconscious for a while and when he recovered found that one of his fingers was broken and he had sustained numerous bruises.—Citizen.

A peculiar disease has manifested itself among the cows of John S. Warner, near Green Ridge, and it has already been found necessary to kill five of them. Upon opening one of them the heart, liver, lungs and intestines were found to be covered with ugly sores.—Citizen.

If SUFFERING FROM CONSUMPTION, coughs and colds will try Puritan Cough and consumption cure, they will find quick relief and permanent benefit the medical profession declare it a remedy of the highest value. Try it, price 25 cents.

A large proportion of the diseases which causes human suffering, result from derangement of the Stomach, Bowels and Liver Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator removes all these troubles. Trial Bottles free at Barnitz's Drug Store.

J. L. M. Hill, of Fairfield, caught in a trap, one night last week, 16 full grown rats.

A few days ago a little son of James Metz, of Fairfield, while out at play, was so unfortunate.

Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, Arnica Oil Liniment and Downs' Elixir for sale at Dicks' drug store.

The bill to appropriate \$20,000 to the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association, for the purchase of lands and preservation and maintenance of the battle-field has been reported favorably to the House.

Last Thursday, Dr. Hemminger, assisted by Drs. Allen of Carlisle and J. C. Koser of Shippensburg, and others, successfully removed an ovarian cyst from Mrs. Wesley Boughman, of near Jacksonville. The tumor weighed 38 pounds.

The report that a few persons in town have received notice that their stables would be burned is denied. It is really astonishing what rumors are afloat. Persons must very carefully choose their words now lest they be used as the formation of a rumor.

A few days ago while William Baker, who resides near Craighhead's station, was leading a colt from the stable of the latter, the animal broke loose and kicked the young man in the face mashing his nose, breaking several teeth and inflicting several severe gashes in the forehead.

A petition asking for an amendment to the charter of Dickinson College was presented to the Court and filed in the office of the Clerk of the Courts. The paper states that by resolution of the trustees it is desired to extend the property limit to \$120,000 income, and that the college can hold property so long as its annual income does not exceed that amount.

We wish to call attention to our Superior Quality of Spring Weight Stocking Jackets.

C. W. WEAVER & SON.

Last Sunday night, about 11 o'clock fire broke out in the engine house at Longnecker's ore bank, near Dillsburg and in less than one hour the structure was in ashes. The building was only a frame structure, but it sheltered some valuable machinery; most of which has been rendered useless by the intense heat of the burning lumber and oil. Mr. Longnecker sustains a loss of \$1,500 to \$2,000.

John G. Harline, aged 32 years, of York, was blown to pieces by the explosion of nitro-glycerine in a factory in which he was working at Trout Run, about 7 miles above York. He had been working in the factory for about two years. His employer, Mr. Milton S. Johnson, was the only other person present, and he was not hurt. Only a portion of the body of young Harline could be found.

Persons wishing to improve their memories or strengthen their power of attention should send to Prof. Loissette, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y., for his prospectus post free, as advertised in another column. 2-22-4t.

A few nights ago Mr. Rudisill, residing in Jackson township, York co., was awakened in the night by noise in his cellar. On investigation he saw two men run away who were soon followed by a third, but Mr. Rudisill shot after him, striking him in the shoulder. He also made the discovery that the man was a neighbor of his, and the supposition is that they were all "neighbors." nothing was taken, owing to the culprits being discovered in time.—Herald.

We will open on March 1st, thirty-two styles of the celebrated Fannie du Nord Gingham—guaranteed fast—styles copied from the high priced, French goods.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, Gettysburg, Pa.

Last Saturday night, about 11 o'clock, the tobacco shed of John Waughle, of Chanceford twp., York county, was found to be on fire and was quickly destroyed. The flames then spread to the barn and hog stable and these, too, were soon destroyed. The house, with some difficulty, was saved. The tobacco in the shed and the contents of the barn were all destroyed except the live stock, which was all saved with the exception of one hog, which was burned, and two badly injured. There was an insurance of \$500 on the barn and \$100 on the tobacco shed.

A GREAT BATTLE.—Is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with Consumption, Coughs or Colds they strive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave, take timely warning and use Puritan Cough and consumption cure. Price 25 cents.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator is a sure cure for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion and all Kidney Complaints.

Jacob Evans, charged with destroying \$50,000 worth of property at Mechanicsburg some months ago by incendiaryism, was acquitted on the 14th.

Monday morning between 5 and 6 o'clock we were treated to a February thunder storm. There were several vivid flashes of lightning and quite heavy peals of thunder. The rain fell in heavy showers for several hours.

One day last week while preparing breakfast, Mrs. Rufus Eckert of Hanover, was overcome by a spell of giddiness and fell heavily to the floor, sustaining the fracture of several ribs and was otherwise injured.

The "committee of the whole" have made a unanimous report in favor of Laxador, the golden remedy, for cure of constipation, sick headache, dyspepsia, and affections of the liver, the stomach and bowels. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

Fennel tea is a simple remedy to quiet the baby, and this innocent article is embodied in Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which puts the baby to sleep without the evil use of opiates. Price 25 cents.

Although the rumors that New Oxford is to be visited by incendiary fires are positively denied, would it not be well for the council to promptly equip our fire company with the hose, hats, etc., that they are so greatly in need of, anyhow? Such things should not be delayed a moment longer than is absolutely necessary. We have a company composed of excellent men who are ever ready to promptly respond to any alarm, and render what service lies in their power to render, but they should not be expected to equip themselves.

An Arendtsville correspondent says: Last Tuesday, when Mr. Peter E. Raffensperger, of this place, was returning from Bendersville in a sleigh, one of the backing straps broke and the horse became unmanageable and ran away. Mr. R. was obliged to jump out of the sleigh; after running some distance the horse became detached from the sleigh and ran with the shafts on his heels into Mr. Samuel Bosserman's barn yard, where he was caught before receiving any serious injury.

NEW YORK, March 20, 1886.—Some time ago Mr. Ephraim Hiteshew, of Chambersburg, gave me a box of your "Black Pills." I used them and they seemed to act like a charm. Enclosed find \$1.00 for which please send me pills. GEO. B. ANDERSON.

How the Votes were Cast.

The following shows how the voters of New Oxford cast their ballots at the election on Tuesday:

Republican.	Democrat.
BURGESS,	
Diehl,.....72	Cashman.....68
COUNCILMEN,	
Brown,.....68	Steffy,.....75
Diehl,.....64	Lough.....64
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,	
Cook,.....100	Topper.....48
W. A. Himes, 1.	
JUDGE,	
Staub,.....44	Stough,.....93
INSPECTOR,	
Miller,.....80	Dittenhafer, 56
ASSESSOR,	
Barnitz,.....96	Schnell,.....44
TAX COLLECTOR,	
Hershey,.....61	Mowry,.....80
SCHOOL DIRECTORS,	
Giss,.....38	Stallsmith, 66
Sheetz,.....78	Miller,.....95
AUDITOR,	
Staub,.....71	Sheely,.....68
CONSTABLE,	
Sadler,.....94	Mowry,.....42

Children Playing With Matches.

Children who are allowed to play with matches as toys are originating some of the most horrible news paragraphs now sent by telegraph to all parts of the country. It is astonishing how careless some parents are in this particular, and how horrible is the fate of the innocents who are almost daily involved in some catastrophe through their use. Keep the match box where the children cannot reach it.

Accidents.

On Sunday afternoon, whilst passing around the house, Mrs. Sarah Wiernman, of Cumberland township, fell on the ice and fractured her left wrist. The lady, in endeavoring to recover herself, threw her arm against a stone and splintered a small bone on the outside of the wrist joint.

Friday week, as L. N. Durboraw, Esq., of near Two Taverns, was filling his ice house, both he and his son met with an accident. Mr. Durboraw sprained his arm and limb, and the son sprained his ankle, causing both to be confined to the house for several days.

More Barns Burned.

The barn of Dr. Henry Reiman, Liberty township, with all its contents, was totally destroyed by fire on last Tuesday night. Besides a large lot of hay, straw and corn fodder, the barn contained a lot of wheat, nearly two thousand bushels of corn, seven or eight hundred bushels of oats and a lot of agricultural machinery, gears, etc. These were entirely consumed, together with five horses, one mule, two colts, three cows and twenty-seven fat steers. One steers succeeded in breaking loose and got out, but was so badly burned that it had to be killed, making twenty-eight in all. The destruction of the above was total. The barn was one of the finest in that section of the county, having three large threshing floors and was built about twenty-five years ago. The weather-boarding was entirely of poplar. Mr. Reiman's loss is estimated at more than \$6000; insured in the Agricultural Insurance Co., of Watertown, N. Y., for \$5425. The origin of the fire is as yet unknown, but it is supposed to have been the work of the fire fiends who have been operating so extensively in York county, and Carroll county, Md.

Levi Herr's big bank barn, just on this side of Hanover, was burned Tuesday afternoon, including a large quantity of hay, straw, etc. One fat steer was burned and another so badly burned that it had to be killed. The loss is a heavy one, though it is said some insurance is held in a Lancaster county company. The fire is certainly the work of an incendiary, as Mr. H. was a few days ago notified by letter to remove his live stock, as his barn was marked for destruction. In removing grain from the barn Monday Mr. H. found one of the bombs. Sparks from this fire were carried a long way, and at one time the manure pile at the barn of Mr. Geo. Anthony, a neighbor, was on fire. It was extinguished before any headway was gained. During the excitement Mrs. Anthony was unfortunate enough to fall and sustain serious injuries.

It is said Mr. Thomas Flickinger, about 2 miles from this place, received notice that his barn was marked for destruction. Tuesday night was the time fixed, and Mr. F., now has a guard about his buildings. Up to this time the barn is not burned. Wednesday afternoon our citizens were startled by a report that the barn was burning and hastened to a point of observation on High street, but breathed a sigh of relief when the falseness of the report was proven.

There is no doubt that a regular band is at work using a peculiar explosive to accomplish their purpose. The instrument usually used in setting fire to the barns is about the size of two fists, and covered with wet phosphorus. In the centre of this ball was an opening about the size of an egg, and filled with powder in which was stuck a quill for the purpose, it is thought, of preventing absorption of moisture, and thus keeping the powder dry. This device is placed in some secluded place, and when the phosphorus dries ignition follows and an explosion of the powder, which completes the work.

Public Sales.

Bills for the following sales have been or will be printed at this office:

February 26, Wm. Jacobs, Paradise twp., York county, farm stock and implements.

February 26, Cornelius Brown, in Reading twp., horse, cows, farming implements, etc.

Feb. 28, Joseph Orndorff, Straban twp., 1/2 mile from Gettysburg, farm stock and implements.

February 28, J. H. W. Sheely, Paradise twp., York county, stock implements, &c.

March 5, Wm. D. Myers, Agt., Hamilton twp., farm stock and implements.

March 8, '89, L. A. Kohler, Mt. Pleasant township, live stock. Geo. Colestock, Auc.

March 9, Charles Strasbaugh, Mt. Pleasant township, stock, etc. Geo. Colestock, Auc.

Saturday, March 9th, Lewis Noel, at Irishtown, Oxford twp., horse cows, &c.

March 14, Mrs. Lydia Wolf, Berwick twp., near Walnut Grove School house, stock, farm implements, furniture, &c. J. Heist, Auc.

March 11, Chas. A. Diehl, Oxford township, farm stock and implements.

March 12, Daniel Minter, Mount-pleasant twp., farm stock, etc.

March 12th, Amos Lough, Butler twp., farming implements, etc. Colestock, Auc.

March 13th, John Mowry, on farm in Hamilton twp., stock, farm implements, etc.

March 15, Geo. L. Colestock, Butler twp., horses, cows, farm implements, &c.

March 16th, C. D. Taughinbaugh, near New Chester, farm stock and implements.

March 19, Clem Sneeringer, one-fourth of a mile East of Conewago Chapel, Conewago twp., horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 6th John Harbold, horses, cows, etc., 1/2 mile from New Chester.

Peter R. Noel.

The Grand Rapids (Mich.) Democrat says: Peter R. Noel, who resided in Wyoming township for over forty years, died while visiting his daughter at 271 Indiana street, West Side, last Saturday evening. The funeral took place from St. Andrew's cathedral at 9 o'clock yesterday morning.

Mr. Noel above referred to was the father of our groceryman, Mr. P. J. Noel, and was born in Oxford township, this county. He removed to Michigan in 1854.

Personal.

Miss Clara Hemler, daughter of H. J. Hemler, Esq., of Mountpleasant township, and sister of the Mistresses H. I. and M. J. Smith, and Miss Annie Smith, daughter of Mr. Joseph Smith, of Bonneauville, left Wednesday morning for Wichita, Kansas, where they will spend several months with relatives and friends.

"Little Sunshine."

This beautiful serio-comic five act drama will be given in Miller's Hall, next Thursday evening by home talent. The cast of characters will be sure to please. Admission 35, 25 and 15 cents.

Cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Sick Stomach, Giddiness, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Kidney trouble and all delicate Female Complaints. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents.

LAXADOR LAXADOR

DREXEL'S COLOGNE.

Fragrant! Lasting!

The Leading Perfume for the Toilet and Handkerchief.

Sold by all dealers. Price 25 cts.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL

Price only 25 cts. Sold by all druggists.

Will relieve Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Sores, Burns, Wounds, Cuts, Scalds, Backache, Frostbites, Chapped Hands and Face, Gout, or any bodily pain or ailment.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great tobacco Aristocrat.—Price 70 Cts. At all druggists.

SPECIAL PRICES!

For February Buyers.

We will offer some special inducements in Boots and Shoes during February. We have a large stock of Fall and Winter goods on hand, and from February 1st we will sell them at a great reduction to make room for new goods. These goods must go, and you will have a chance to get some rare Bargains. All sorts of Shoes, Men's fine hand and machine-made goods. Also, Ladies' fine and coarse goods. A full line of Children's Shoes; oil tan goods at 40 and 50 cents a pair. These goods are given away, but we must have room. Come and look at the stock and learn prices. We are closing out a lot of Carlisle Shoes at \$1.75 a pair, regular price \$2.25.

H. Long & Son,

Baecher's Block, next door to A. N. Michael's Hardware Store, Hanover.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Daniel HERSHEY, deceased.

Letters Testamentary on estate of Daniel HERSHEY, late of New Oxford borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same borough, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN HERSHEY, Executor.

25,000 CARPENTERS NOW USE OUR "SAFETY FILE" to file the ends of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, \$2.50 Circulars and prices to agents. Address, E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa. Haps 21v.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ECONOMIZING TEAMS IN SUMMER.

No farmer likes to be overstocked with horses at any season, but the great amount of farm work now done by horse labor makes it more important to keep the teams in use as much as possible. Horses at work on the farm are better unshod, and by doing all the road work with one team a considerable blacksmith's bill for horse shoeing may be saved. Have the collars fit the shoulders perfectly. Poorly fitting collars early in the season cause galled places, and these keep many a horse idle when with a little timely care he would be better every way for a hard season's work. —*Boston Cultivator.*

SUBSTITUTE FOR MILK FOR YOUNG CALVES.

Young calves may be reared on the food described as follows: Boil a few pounds of graham flour tied in a cloth for a few hours. It will then be a hard dry mass. This is grated fine and boiled with a little linseed meal into a thin gruel which is strained and diluted to the thickness of milk; a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of sugar is added for each pint. Feed one pint six times a day. If diarrhoea occurs, add to the flour-gruel rice water with a little gum arabic added, and give less of the food. Very light but frequent feeding is necessary to avoid indigestion and consequent diarrhoea. In two or three weeks the calf will eat a little fine hay, and an ounce or so at first of mixed corn and oatmeal. This may be gradually increased, always taking care to avoid too much of it. —*New York Times.*

WIRE-WORMS AND CUT-WORMS.

The common species of the cut-worm severs the stalks of the young corn either above or just underneath the surface of the ground; consequently, anything applied to the seed or put in the hill at the time of planting would not in any way interfere with the ravages of this pest. In England these worms are called "surface-worms," because they work on or near the surface, and always at night; hiding during the day near the plants they have been feeding upon. If hunted early in the morning they may be readily found and killed. The different species of the wire-worm work on the young sprouting corn and roots, and if the seed is well tarred before planting, the worms are not likely to trouble it. A half pint of warm pine-tar stirred into a bushel of corn until every kernel is lightly coated with it, will not only prevent the crows from pulling it up but also check the work of the wire-worms. Wire-worms may be trapped with pieces of raw potatoes placed near the hills and lightly covered with earth. —*American Agriculturist.*

THE CULTURE OF CELERY.

Make a level bed, on a rich, mellow soil, lined down by thorough raking. Have the rows eight or nine inches apart. Sow the seed rather thinly. After sowing, pat the bed down with a spade or shovel. This will be enough to cover the seed. Just as soon as the seed has sprouted enough to reveal the rows, commence to hoe lightly between the rows, and begin to pull out the weeds as soon as they can be seen. As the plants advance in growth, shear off the tops. This ought to be done at least twice before the time for setting out. This induces a stocky growth. The time for setting out in the Northern States may run from the middle of June to the end of July, and in the Southern from the middle of August to the close of September. In the latitude of Chicago, July is a good month in which to do the transplanting. Celery requires a cool, moist atmosphere to do its best. Unless it is made a special crop it is always grown as a second crop after peas, early beets or onions. Where the land is in the condition it should be for these crops, no manure need be added. After the ground has been nicely prepared, stake out lines on the level surface three feet apart and set the plants six inches apart in the rows. If the weather is dry at the time special pains must be taken that the roots are properly firmed. After the plants are set out nothing else need be done for six or eight weeks except to run the cultivator down the rows often enough to keep down weeds, and to use the hoe often enough between the plants to produce the same effect. That is, set out your plants and keep them clean for six or eight weeks. About this time it will do to earth up the plants that they may be bleached or whitened. In doing this care must be used not to get the dirt among the leaves, gather the tops together and hold them so, while the dirt is drawn to them by the other hand. The dirt may be got near the plants by the hoe before beginning the operation. Many growers now bleach celery by using small tile placed over the plants. When wished for winter use celery may be left out of doors till quite severe freezing weather, as moderate freezing does not injure it. It may be stored for winter use in dry earth in boxes or in cellars if raised in large quantities. To ship to market, trim off the roots, then tie in bunches about four inches in diameter and pack in light boxes. —*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

THE OIL-STONE AND GRINDSTONE.

Every farmer needs an oil-stone, whether he has a shop or only a box of tools. Most men who do any wood-work have such a stone, but the way in which it is treated makes it nearly useless. Its form is easy. Get some glycerine—a

common grade will do—and, if a half pound or pound is bought at a time, it will not be costly. Its first use will be to clean off the stone and get rid of all the gum. When the stone is ready for use, the glycerine is always to be employed instead of oil on the stone. This improves the cutting. The glycerine does not dry up. Even though the stone be laid away for months, there will be no hard dirt or gum on the surface. If dusty, it can be washed off with water. Another advantage is that the glycerine may be used with either oil or water. If it is lacking, water can be used for a time without harm. Nor will its use prevent a return to glycerine or oil if it is ever necessary to use the latter.

For the grindstone, it is time to abandon the water-trough. Where the stone stands in the water it becomes soft, while the dry side retains its natural hardness. After a little, this results in its getting "out of round," and then it is almost impossible to do any satisfactory work. The trough itself is a receptacle for dirt and the mud from the stone. The water when grinding is nasty and a decided nuisance. Discard the trough. Put a bracket or shelf up over the stone, and upon it mount a can with a hole in one side at the bottom. A pine stick in the hole will regulate the flow of water, and then the grinding can be done with that luxury, just water enough and no more. The water is clean, and comes exactly on the right spot. When the work is finished, the can is emptied and the stone is safe. Turning the can upside down saves it from becoming a dirt-trap, and it is ready for business in a moment.

Almost all grindstones in the country are a little out of true. This is taken to be something that cannot be helped, although nearly every one has a tradition that a stone may be made true by "grinding it with a nail rod." Rods cost money and do not grind very well. So the stone is never rounded up. Get a piece of inch gas or steam-pipe. Fix a good rest across the face of the stone, parallel with the axle, and use the end of the gas-pipe as a tool. Traverse the tool from side to side with a rolling motion. If this is done as soon as the stone shows any signs of "wobbling" the task of keeping it true is not a difficult one. The only precaution needed is to have a strong man at the grindstone crank. If one is fortunately provided with power, the task is of course easy. It ought to turn with as little tremble of the edge as a well-balanced top when "sleeping." —*American Agriculturist.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

The cheapest food may not be the most healthy to feed.

Systematic selling is as necessary as good production.

Did you ever see a hog that did not relish good, sweet slop? Why then feed sour swill?

Don't keep matches lying round the barn loose, better have them in an iron or tin box.

Next week is when you want to take care of the brood mare that is soon to foal. Don't overwork her.

It does not pay to have colts come before the rough weather of spring is over, and then not take care of them.

Some people think a farm animal is like a postage-stamp—a good "until licked." They are sadly mistaken.

The wood with which your silo is built can be preserved with gas tar and gasoline paint; this is cheap and efficient.

The hog is probably the most convenient and profitable adjunct to the dairy. But he should not be too close an adjunct.

Set out the fruit trees and plant as early in the spring as the soil can be worked into a good condition and your other work on the farm will permit.

When a number of calves are kept in the same pen it will be conducive to the comfort and profit of all concerned if stanchions are provided, and a pail for each calf.

A bit of fine hay placed in sight of the calf will tempt it to eat that rather than the bedding. After drinking its milk a little meal or a few oats put in the pail will soon teach it to eat.

Usually cherries and plums should be grafted first in the spring; the scions should be cut at the first opportunity, if it is not already done. Set the root grafts out as soon as possible.

Beets, onions and other root crops are improved by carefully selecting such roots for seed as we wish to grow, and doing this for several consecutive years will fix the type so that the roots will come true.

Cutting of currants and gooseberries should be made and set out as soon as possible. With a little care in selecting cool, vigorous shoots, this is one of the quickest and easiest ways of propagating.

A very good plan for setting out small plants of any kind is to run out straight furrows the proper distance apart, running twice in each furrow if necessary to secure the proper depth and width.

Ice is by no means necessary in making gilt-edge butter. At least three-fourths of the best butter in the United States is made without ice. Pure cold water only is used. Yet ice is very desirable, when it can be obtained at moderate cost.

Old nurserymen do not plant blocks of apple trees after a crop of such trees has recently been taken from the field. They give the land a rest. Do not plant strawberries on old strawberry ground, nor raspberries after raspberries, etc. A change is desirable.

The Antiquated Flirt.



THE newspapers for a long time, and justly, too, have made that libel on manhood, the dude, the subject of their shafts. Whenever the literary wag has needed a victim he has found in the dude an inspiration for his best efforts. But there is one who deserves the same or worse treatment, yet does not seem to get it—he is the antiquated flirt.

We expect dudes to be harmless, and their "mashing," as they call it, is harmless, but when it comes to a bewigged, bewhiskered, fossilized old man it makes our blood boil.

Watch him now as he comes down the street, rheumatic and wheezy, and



THE CONVENTIONAL MASHERS.

see him meet the pretty girl. It is not with the look "you are a woman, and I respect you," but "you are a woman, hence my prey." He usually stations himself on a corner or in front of some building, and there he ogles, and hobs, and leers, often making so bold as to follow. It never occurs to this relic of the past that no girl can but despise him. If she holds up her head she is sure to encounter one of these perennial studies, and the only thing for her to do is to keep her eyes cast down until the fathers and brothers of our bright Chicago girls can "comber the market" on bird-shot, and rid this city of these insults to woman-kind.

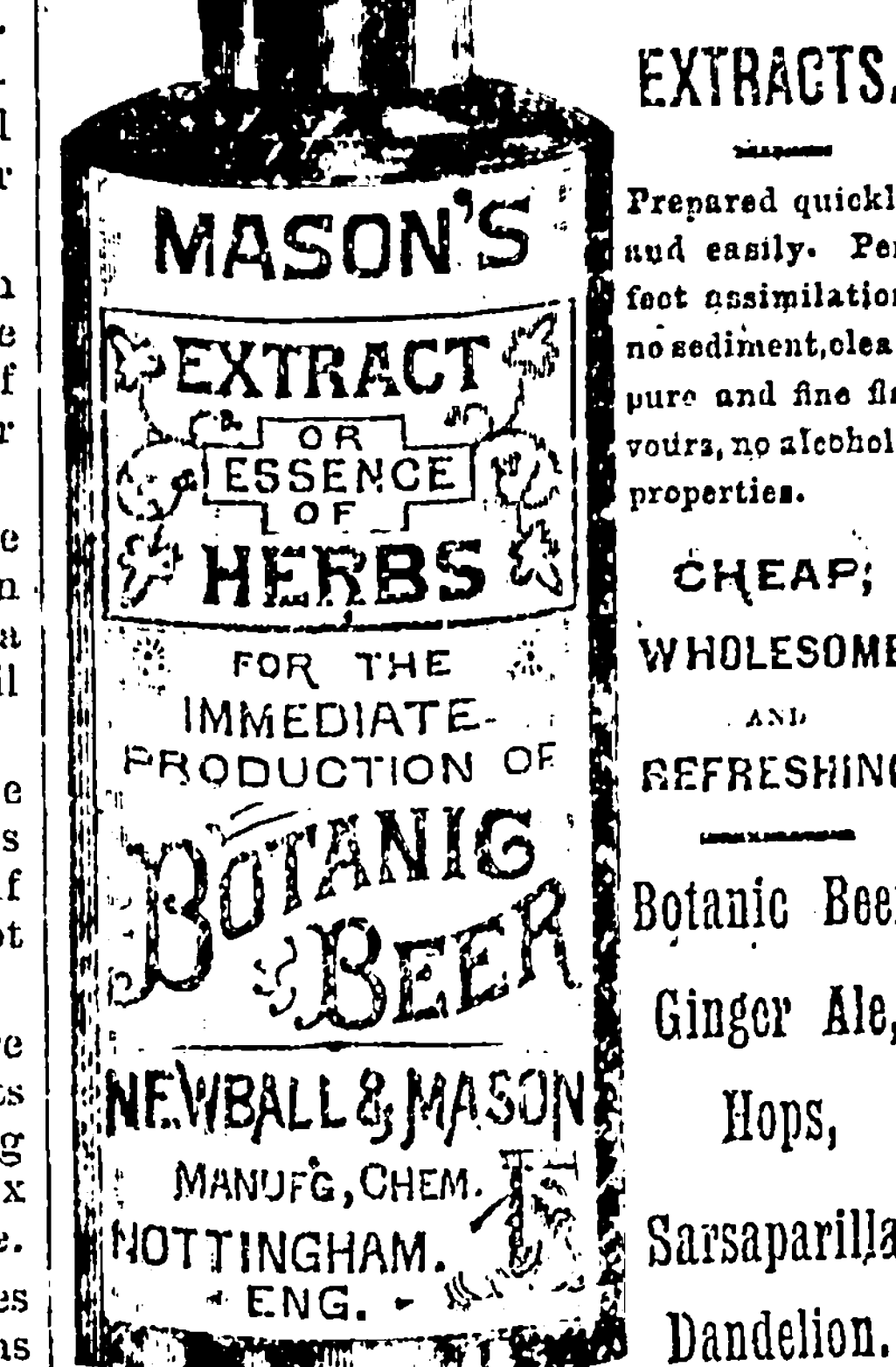
Mind you, I am not defending the young men, but there is a chance for them to mend their ways, while you must all agree that men in the "sere and yellow" who lapse into this state of imbecility should be wiped from the face of the earth.

In some experiments lately made in England to test the merit of electric welding, a 1 1/2 inch iron bar was welded both by means of electricity and by hand. The former stood a strain of 91.9 per cent. of the strength of the metal itself, and the latter 80.5 per cent. The electric weld, however, showed cracks when bent cold at an angle of 66 degrees, whereas the hand-made joint stood 138 degrees of bend.

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—NON-INTOXICATING.—

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CHEAP, WHOLESOME AND REFRESHING.

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Ginger Ale.

Hops.

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Dandelion.

—One Bottle Makes 6 Gals.—

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We offer the BEST PIANOS AND ORGANS, the Best Terms, the Best Stock, and we ask an examination.

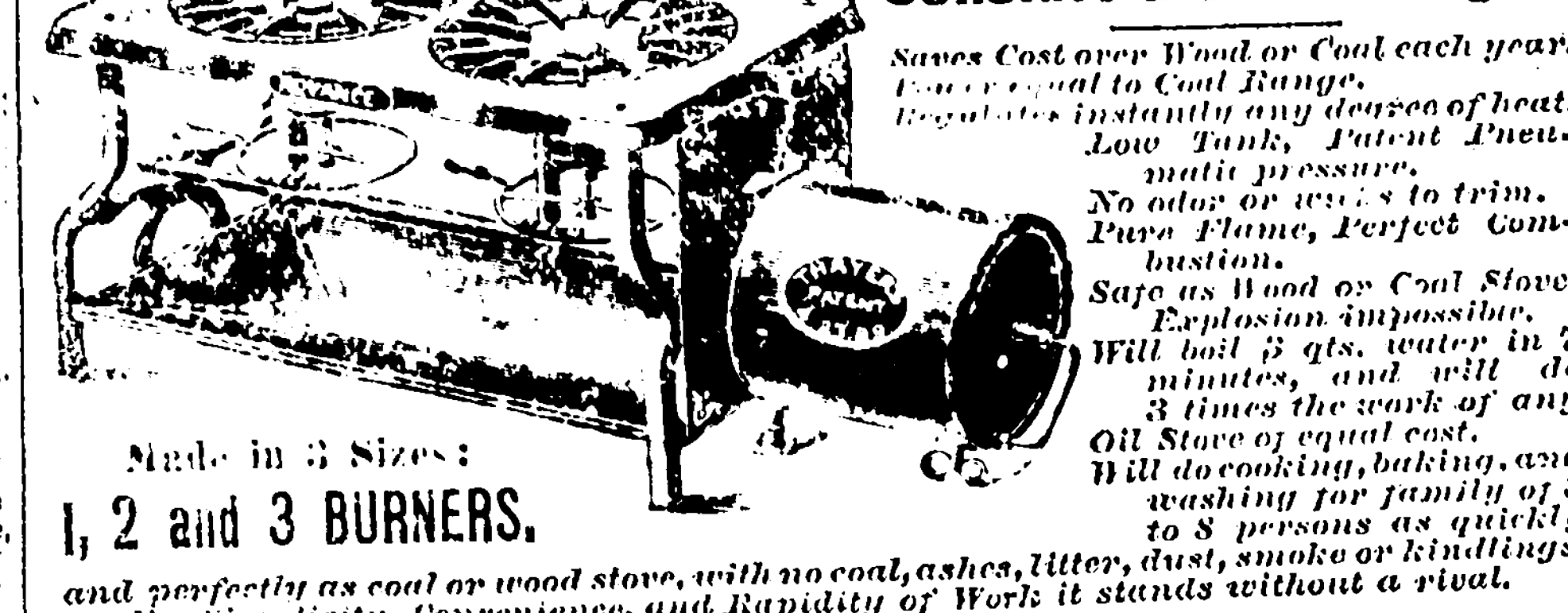
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Made in 3 Sizes: 1, 2 and 3 BURNERS.

The THAYER OVEN we make is a wonderful accompaniment to our Stove, Compact but immense capacity.

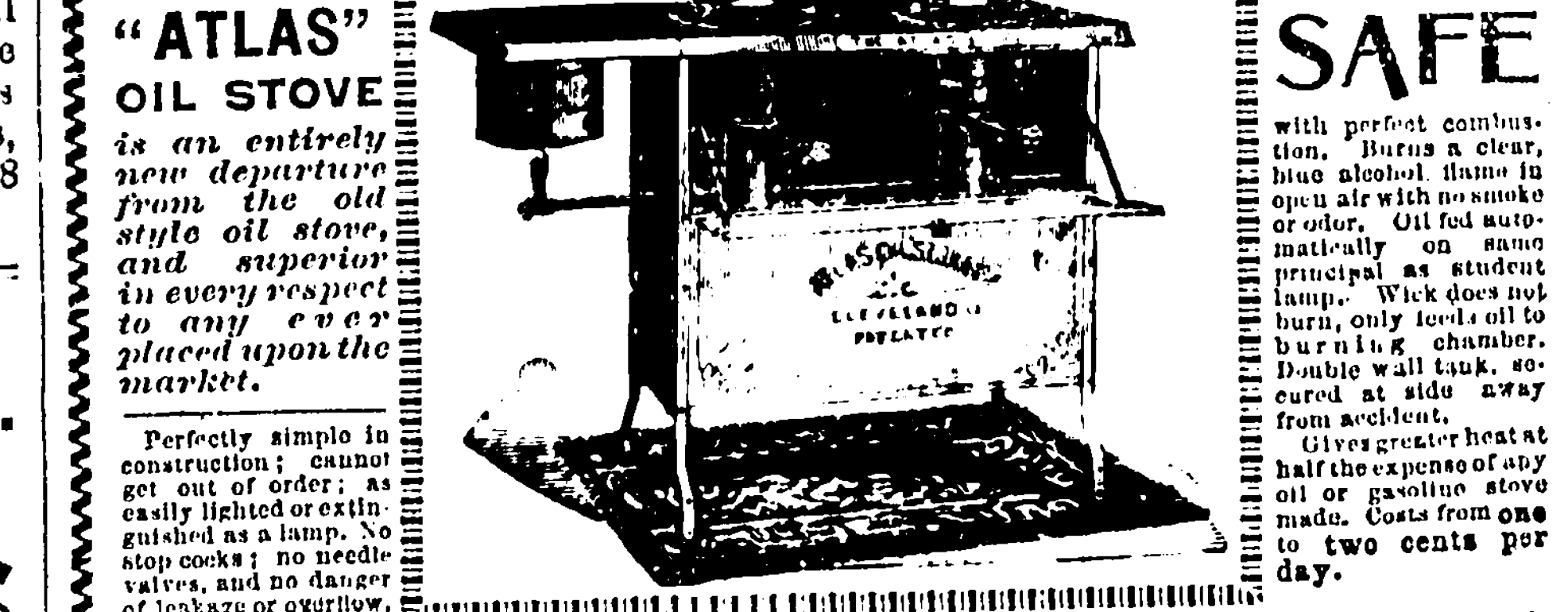
Thayer's Automatic Safety Can. Only absolutely Safe Can for filling Gasoline Stoves. An Invaluable Necessity.

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For Safety, Cleanliness, Simplicity, Durability, Efficiency and Economy it has no equal. Don't buy a cooking or heating stove until you see the "ATLAS." Circulars and further information on application to:

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AWARDED MEDAL AT PARIS EXPOSITION, 1889.



Every Package Guaranteed and if not satisfactory may be returned to Grocer.

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FOR SHEATHING HOUSES.

We call attention to the novelty of its construction, it being composed of two sheets of paper with an interposed layer of water-proof bitumen or asphalt, the whole united under pressure, making a sanitary mildew-proof sheathing for the sides and floors of houses, that will last as long as the building upon which it is applied.

Experience has shown that the cheap papers commonly used for sheathing houses do not protect a building for any length of time, but soon mildew and fall to pieces, making the house drafty and damp; these defects can then only be remedied at great expense.

A Good Sheathing like the O. K. Building Paper, can be obtained at a trifling cost, and it is a waste of money to use an inferior article.

Put up in rolls 36 inches wide, containing 1,000 square feet.

SAMPLE, CIRCULAR AND PRICES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. MICA ROOFING CO., 73 Maiden Lane, NEW YORK.

A correspondent of the Chicago Herald urges that the ordinary doctrines of law be taught in public schools.

The people of France have \$200,000,000 invested in the Panama Canal, and the chances are they will never get back a cent.

"Pine straw bagging," says the *Florida Dispatch*, "is pronounced, after a thorough test, to be superior to jute in every respect."

The French chemist who discovered oleomargarine has now invented a process for treating steel by which steel bronze and bell metal can be made at fabulously low prices.

The new public library building in Boston is designed to accommodate the most complete collection of books in the United States. It will have shelf room for 2,000,000 volumes.

The fact that the city population of this country had increased from four per cent. for the whole in 1800 to twelve and a half per cent. in 1850, and twenty-two and a half per cent. in 1880, was made the basis for gloomy prophecies of disease, poverty and anarchy.

Indianapolis is to have a soldiers' monument that will be 265 feet high, and is expected to cost \$350,000. It will be constructed of limestone from Indiana quarries, and, if the hopes of its designers and builders are carried out, will be the finest and costliest soldiers' monument in America. The work will take three or four years to complete.

The little town of Brookline, Mass., which is nearly surrounded by Boston, is valued for purposes of taxation at \$407,454.08, which is more than one and a half times as much as the valuation of the whole State of New Hampshire. It is the wealthiest town of its size in America, and mainly because it has the reputation of being a taxpayer's paradise.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press writes from Washington: "The question of pure lard would appear to be interesting the country just now to an unusual extent, as about two hundred petitions have been presented in Congress asking for the passage of a law to tax adulterated lard, as was done in the case of oleomargarine. The petitions are being sent from the granges in various States.

Belgium, Austria, Italy, Denmark, Germany, and several Swiss cantons, have prohibited the public exhibition of hypnotic or mesmeric performances. France will probably soon follow, as the measure is recommended by the French association for the advancement of science. There is a growing conviction that the practice of abnormal phenomena tends to make them normal or permanent characteristics of the patient.

There is much that is picturesque, doubtless, in the war now in progress in Egypt; "observes" the *Washington Star*, but not a great deal that is of interest to Americans, except as the results may effect the fortunes of Emin and Stanley. So strong is the influence of propinquity and kindred that the sinking of a tug on the Potomac with two laborers on board would stir more deeply the hearts of the newspaper readers of Washington than the brilliant fight at Suakin in which 400 Arabs were killed.

The shipment of 10,000 Chinese coolies to Siberia will mark, asserts the *San Francisco Chronicle*, a new departure in the relations between China and Russia. For a long time the frontier has been rigidly guarded and no Chinese have been able to settle in Siberia, while China, on her part, has prevented any European miners from working the rich gold deposits on the Amoor river. Many parts of Southern Siberia offer a good field to the adventurous Chinese who have been cut off from this country and Australia.

Says the *New York Herald*: "It is one of the oddest of geographical caprices that in the course of nature the strip of land in Central America, only about one hundred and fifty miles wide, should separate the two oceans. You would naturally suppose that either the Atlantic would have worked its way to the Pacific or the Pacific to the Atlantic. The early explorers believed that this must be the case, for they sailed on and on to find the expected outlet, but were at last compelled to go round Cape Horn. What nature refused to do we must do for ourselves. Since the Panama route has been practically abandoned, the more necessity for undertaking to pierce the Isthmus by the Nicaraguan line of survey."

MARTHY'S KISS.

When I went a-courtin' Marthy,
I was poor as poor could be,
But that didn't set her ag'in me,
For she had faith in me;
She knew I had grit an' courage,
An' wasn't the kind to shirk,
An' she was ready an' willin'
To do her share of work.

I remember our weddin' mornin',
An' how she said to me,
"You're poor an' I'm poor, Robert,
That's easy enough to see;
That is, as some folks reckon:
But our hearts are rich in love,
An' we twoll pull together,
An' trust in the Lord above."

Then she reached up an' kissed me,
An' said, as she did this,
"There's always more where that come from,
An' there's help sometimes in a kiss."
I tell you what it is, sir,
I felt as strong ag'in,
After that kiss she give me,
An' I jest laid out to win.

An' I did it. We've money a plenty,
An' the comforts it can give;
We've a home, an' we've got each other,
An' a few more years to live.
Whenever my hands get weary
I'd think of the woman at home,
An' somehow 't would make work easy
An' light, till night'd come.

I tell you that kiss of Marthy's
Was better than bags of gold.
There's riches some folks can't reckon
An' things that don't grow o'd.
I shouldn't ha' been without it,
The man that I've got to be,
An' Marthy shall have the credit
For the help she's been to me.

—Eben E. Rector, in *Yankee Blade*.

IN BORROWED FEATHERS.

It was a rainy evening, and Hattie Murray's well-worn blue merino gown was liberally besprinkled with bright drops as she came into Daphne Walters' room at the "Old Red House."

That was the name by which it went, although the red paint was long ago washed off its crumbling shingles.

It had been a hotel once in the old post-revolutionary days, when four-horse stages went rumbling by, and cock-hatted travelers trotted past with saddlebags strapped behind them.

It was now a cheap boarding-house, kept by Mrs. Sandison, where most of the girls boarded who worked in Liscombe's Silk Mills, half a mile down the river.

Hattie Murray did not live there, because her father owned a dreary sheep farm on the flats beyond, and she helped with the housework morning and evening in lieu of her board, and she had run over in the rain for an evening chat with the girl who stood at the next loom to hers.

She was a blue-eyed, yellow-haired girl, like a French doll, with pretty teeth and a smirking way of showing them; and slender as were the wages she earned, she always contrived to be showily attired. She worshipped dress as a Parsee worships the sun.

Daphne Walters was quite a different sort of person—olive-complexioned, with sombre, glittering eyes, and a dimple nestling close to the corner of her lips.

She wore a brown serge gown, which Hattie was quite sure must have belonged to "Mrs. Noah," and in place of the cheap imitation jewelry which sparkled all over Hattie's trim person, her plain linen collar was fastened by a bow of narrow brown ribbon.

She looked up with a smile, and pointed to a wooden chair close to the table beside which she was working.

"Why, Hattie," said she, "you are all dripping with rain!"

"Oh, it's nothing!" cried Hattie, flinging off her hood and shawl. "What are you working at? That old thing?" with a contemptuous upward tilt of her pretty little nose.

Daphne looked down at the garnet cashmere dress, which she was re-trimming with bows of fresh red ribbon, and smiled a little.

"It may be old," said she, "but it is the best I have got."

"You are not going to wear that to the husking dance?"

"It's that or nothing, Hattie," Daphne answered, composedly. "Do you suppose I can afford white silk toilettes or wine-colored plushes out of my ten dollars a week?"

Hattie's face clouded over.

"It's a shame that old Liscombe pays us such starvation wages!" pouted she. "But that's just what I've come over to talk to you about, Daphne. I've been to New York to-day, in the cheap excursion steamboat."

"I noticed that you weren't at the room," said Daphne. "Rosa Bucknor took it."

"Such a time as I have had!" cried eager Hattie. "And such a lot of new ideas as I've picked up! Put away that dowdy old cashmere, Daphne. You won't look twice at it when you hear what I've seen. I've been to the Holton Street Bazar."

"Well, what of that?" calmly questioned Daphne.

"Have you never heard of it?"

"No."

Hattie lifted her hands and eyes in a protesting manner toward the ceiling. "To think," said she, "that any one can be so ignorant of what is going on! Well, my dear, it's a place where you can buy—or hire, if you like that better—the prettiest, most stylish dresses you ever saw for a mere song."

"You must have been into the domains of the 'Arabian Nights,'" said Daphne, drily.

"It's a second-hand place," explained Hattie, "where fine ladies dispose of the things they have worn only a few times, and one can get superb bargains."

Daphne shrugged her shoulders.

"We should look fine, shouldn't we," said she, "in dresses that had been worn by fine ladies?"

"We could alter them over."

"No, thank you!" said composed Daphne. "I prefer the old garnet cashmere, with the knots of new ribbon."

"Oh, but," pleaded Hattie, "you don't know! There's the loveliest yellow moire-antique—perfect, only for a wine-stain on the front breadth, and that could be covered up by changing the draperies at the back. You are such a brunette, Daphne, you'd look superb in yellow! And it cost a hundred and twenty dollars when it was new; and you can buy it now for thirty-five, paid in installments of five dollars a week."

"Why don't you say thirty-five hundred?" said Daphne. "I am as able to pay one price as another."

"Or you can hire it for one night, with boots and gloves to match, for ten dollars, and you to pay the expressage both ways," added Hattie.

Daphne shook her head resolutely. "How should I look," said she—"I, a poor factory girl—wearing yellow moire-antique? Did you ever read the fable of 'The Daw in Borrowed Feathers,' Hattie?"

"I've hired a dress to wear!" defiantly cried Hattie—"a beauty!"

"The more goose you!"

"Pale blue," said ecstatic Hattie, "trimmed with crystal fringe and loops of crystal cord. Rudolph Tuxford likes blue. I heard him say so once."

Daphne colored a little, but said nothing.

"And I supposed, of course, you would send for the yellow moire," went on Hattie. "There wouldn't a girl there be dressed like us?"

"No, I should think not!" said Daphne.

"Ten dollars isn't much for a party dress!" urged Hattie.

"But you owe the jeweler for that set of cameos yet," reminded Daphne. "And you haven't paid the last installment on that imitation sealskin jacket that you wore all last winter."

"There's no hurry about that," said Hattie, with a toss of her head. "No girl can expect to get settled in life if she has no enterprise at all."

Daphne was silent. She sewed busily on.

"You won't take the moire dress?"

"No."

"It would make you look like an Eastern Queen!"

"I would a great deal rather look like an American factory girl!" said Daphne. And no amount of persuasion could induce her to abandon this position.

Hattie went home, almost crying with vexation.

"And Madam Leroux was going to let me have the blue silk a dollar cheaper, if I got a customer for the yellow moire," pondered she. "Daphne is too mean for anything!"

"You are really going to this country husking ball, Rudolph?" cried Miss Tuxford, scornfully.

"I am really going, Adele."

Miss Tuxford raised her pretty blonde eyebrows, as she stirred the chocolate in her decorated china cup.

"Is there any especial attraction?" she asked, archly.

"If you'll come with me, Dell, I'll show you plenty of pretty girls," laughingly retorted Mr. Tuxford.

"Am I to have a sister-in-law from the country?" asked Adele.

"I haven't quite made up my mind yet, Dell," composedly answered her brother. "Upon the whole, however, I am rather inclined to fancy the idea of settling down in this quaint old red-brick house that Cousin Ariel Tuxford has left me. The girls around here are charming and original, even if they haven't had boarding-school educations—and, you see, they have not been brought up to expect seasons at Newport and summers at Bar Harbor."

"To me," said Adele, "the place is inexpressibly dreary."

"You had better come with me to the husking-ball," said Rudolph, laughing. "There's a young mill-owner, that reminds one of Edgar Ravenswood, in a modern-cut suit of clothes, and—"

"Nonsense!" said Adele.

But she made up her mind to go, all the same.

She was flirting, in a pretty, dignified way, with Harry Liscombe, the son of the silk-mill owner, and the original of the "Edgar Ravenswood" idea at the husking-ball, when suddenly she lifted up her eyes from behind her jeweled fan.

"Who is that little creature in the blue dress, Mr. Liscombe?" said she.

"And the incomprehensible satin boots that don't fit her? and the blue gloves that are not a match for her gown?"

Harry Liscombe looked around.

"Oh," said he, "I see whom you mean. She is one of our mill-girls. Isn't she pretty?"

"Oh, she's pretty enough; but that dress!" Adele burst into a soft, well-modulated fit of laughter. "It's one of my old toilettes that I gave to my maid Lisette a month ago. And I suppose Lisette has sold it to one of those second-hand harpies that are always preying upon society, and this poor creature has by some chance stumbled upon it. Upon my word, this is too ridiculous!"

Old Mrs. Potts, who sat against the wall with her two stiff, elderly daughters, who never got any invitations to dance, heard it all.

She told Miss Maurice, who made a funny story of it to amuse the doctor's daughters, and in less than fifteen minutes it was through the ballroom like an electric current. People were looking, smiling, whispering.

"Come away, Hattie," whispered Dorcas, her elder sister. "Every one is laughing at your second-hand dress."

Hattie colored to the very roots of her frizzed yellow hair.

"My second-hand dress," she faltered.

"And how do they know it is second-hand?"

"It used to be Miss Tuxford's," said Dorcas. "She gave it to her maid. Her maid sold it to your Madam Leroux and—Oh, do come away, Hattie! I feel so ashamed! See how people are staring!"

So ended Hattie Murray's evening of pleasure: and as she slipped like a guilty creature out of the room, she saw Daphne Walters' being led to the head of the second cotillion by Mr. Tuxford himself.

"In that old red gown, too!" she said to herself, as she burst into hysterical tears and sobbed out in the dressing room.

That evening was the turning point of Daphne's destiny. Rudolph Tuxford's heart somehow became entangled under the dark meshes of her long eyelashes—in the loops of the garnet ribbon which brightened up her last year's cashmere dress—and the haughty Adele had "a mill-girl" for a sister-in-law after all. And a sister-in-law, too, of whom it was not necessary to be ashamed. For, as she admitted herself, Daphne had the dignity of a princess.

"She would be a true lady," acknowledged Adele, "whatever her station in life!"

But poor, pink-cheeked, faxen-haired Hattie! She stands still before her loom, watching the whirling wheels, the revolving bands, but her restless little heart is ever chafing at her destiny.

"Daphne rolls by in her carriage," thought she, "while I—Oh, if it hadn't been for that hateful second-hand dress—for the mocking laughter of those fine ladies!"

But Hattie Murray was wrong. Daphne had conquered through her own noble nature, which spurred aught like deceit or false appearances. It was not Daphne that had conquered; it was Truth.—*Saturday Night*.

WISE WORDS.

Women teach us repose.

Silence is the rest of mind.

The world itself is too small for the covetous.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

All is not lost when anything goes contrary to you.

Laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes him.

Some people only understand enough of truth to reject it.

What we ought not to do we should never think of doing.

Silence is the wit of fools and one of the virtues of the wise.

The saddest thing under the sky is a soul incapable of sadness.

Few persons live to-day, but are preparing to do so to-morrow.

In youth, one has tears without grief, in old age, grief without tears.

The barren fig-tree was not cursed because it bore bitter fruit, but because it bore no fruit.

A man who is always forgetting his best intentions, may be said to be a thoroughfare of good resolutions.

A cynical Frenchman once said there are two parties to love affairs—the party who loves, and the party who consents to be so treated.

Others proclaim the infirmities of a great man with satisfaction and complacency, if they discover none of the like in themselves.

Writing Famous Poems.

Gray's immortal "Elegy" occupied him for seven years.

Bryant wrote "Thanatopsis" in the shade of a grand old forest—a fitting spot for such a theme.

Cowper wrote one of the drollest and quaintest English ballads, "John Gilpin's Ride," when he was under one of those terrible fits of depression so common to him.

General Lytle wrote his beautiful composition, "Antony and Cleopatra," which begins, "I am dying, Egypt, dying," on the night before his death. He had a premonition that he was going to die the next day.

The noted poem, "The Falls of Niagara," was written by its author, J. G. C. Brainard, the editor of a small paper in Connecticut, in fifteen minutes. He wrote it under pressure in response to a call for "more copy."

"After the Ball," the little poem which has made the name of Nora Perry known in the world of letters, was jotted down on the back of an old letter, with no idea of the popularity it was to achieve in the pages of a noted magazine.

Thomas Moore, while writing "Lalla Rookh," spent so many months in reading up Greek and Persian works that he became an accomplished Oriental scholar, and people found it difficult to believe that its scenes were not penned on the spot instead of in a retired dwelling in Devonshire.

Poe first thought of "The Bells" when walking the streets of Baltimore on a winter's night. He rang the bell of a lawyer's house—a stranger to him—walked into the gentleman's library, shut himself up and the next morning presented the lawyer with a copy of his celebrated poem.

The "Old Oaken Bucket" was first suggested to the author, Samuel Woodworth, in a barroom. A friend with whom he was drinking said that when they were boys the old oaken bucket that hung in his father's well was good enough for them to drink from. Woodworth immediately went home and wrote the famous poem.

"Old Grimes," that familiar "little felicity in verse," which caught the popular fancy as far back as 1823, was a sudden inspiration of the late Judge Albert G. Greene, of Providence, R. I., who found the first verse in a collection of old English ballads, and, enjoying its humor, built up the remainder of the poem in the same conceit.—*The Library*.

A beetle can draw twenty times its own weight. So can a mustard plaster.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

Better than grandeur, better than gold,
Than rank and titles a thousand fold,
Is a healthy body and mind at ease,
And simple pleasures that always please;
A heart that can feel for another's woe,
And share its joys with a genial glow;
With sympathies large enough to enfold
All men as brothers, is better than gold.

Better than gold is a conscience clear,
Though pining for bread in an humble sphere.

Doubly blessed with content and health,
Untried by the lust or the cares of wealth;
Lowly living and lofty thought
Adorn and ennoble a poor man's cot;
For mind and morals, in nature's plan,
Are the genuine tests of a gentleman.

Better than gold is the sweet repose
Of the sons of toil when their labors close;
Better than gold is the poor man's sleep,
And the balm that drops on his slumber deep.

Bring sleepy draughts to the downy bed,
Where luxury pillows its aching head,
But he whose simple opiate deems
A shorter route to the land of dreams.

Better than gold is a thinking mind,
That in the realm of books can find
A treasure surpassing Australian ore,
And live with the great and good of yore;
The sage's lore and the poet's lay,
The glories of empire pass away;
The world's great dream will thus unfold,
And yield a pleasure better than gold.

Better than gold is a peaceful home,
When all the frenetic characters come;
The shrine of love, the heaven of life,
Hallowed by mother, or sister, or wife;
However humble the home may be,
Or tried with sorrow by heaven's decree,
The blessings that never were bought nor sold,
And center there are better than gold.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A land of distress—Wales.

On strike—A parlor match.

A shepherd's crook—A sheep stealer.

The seaboard—Salt pork and hard tack.

With the builder it's either put up or shut up.

In the matter of fans the Chinese take the palm.

The "nimble shilling" must be made out of quicksilver.

Now say the bees after the hive is prepared for them: "We'll make things hum here."

A spirit thermometer is best for cold weather purposes, because there is always a drop in it.

Shrewd inquiries are being made as to whether the cup of sorrow has a saucer. Can any one tell?

Jay Eye See will probably remain on the turf instead of going under it.—*New York Herald*.

When it comes to a question between pies and piziz it is hard to decide.—*Richmond Dispatch*.

Uncle Sam may laugh at Canada, but he can't catch a nation by cachinnation.—*Detroit Free Press*.

If he who hesitates is lost, the man who stutters must have great difficulty in finding himself.—*Somerville Journal*.

'Tis a human act to kill canines
By electric shocks, we own—
But then it gives a wicked taste
To the sausage of Bologna.

Bobby—"What did you say, pa?" Pa—"Never mind." Bobby—"I don't of-
tender than I have to, do I?"—*Binghampton Republican*.

He who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day;
But he who never fights at all,
Yet swears he whips, has lots of gall.

Tennyson compares men to trees, and perhaps he is right about some men, who are all limbs, whose boughs are awkward, and whose general reputation is somewhat shady.—*New York Sun*.

Little Boston Girl (as the hair-brush is reached for)—"Mamma, the consecutiveness and the prevalence of these interminable castigations are slowly sapping my very life!"—*Time*.

The United States Post Office Department is pretty well supplied with regulations, there is one more we should like to see adopted about this time—"Post no bills."—*Burlington Free Press*.

He said in tones of sorrow,
No 'friends in need' for me!
The friends that want to borrow
I do not wish to see.

—*Boston Courier*.

He Misunderstood.—Robinson—"How does it come that you are always in the courts?" Lawyer—"That's my business." Robinson—"Oh, well, I wouldn't get so touchy about a little thing if I were you."—*Time*.

Baker—"What is the price of flour to-day?" Assistant—"Somewhat higher." "Well, go down and tell the foreman to chuck in more yeast. Thank my stars, old Hutch can't get up a corner on wind."—*Philadelphia Record*.

"Why, Mrs. Deancey, what is the matter with your daughter Florence? She looks completely used up and done for." "Oh, she's all right, Mrs. Van Tyke. She has just graduated from a finishing school."—*Springfield Union*.

He knew that she loved him, for when it was late
And high over the earth stood the moon,
As he took up his hat and stroiled out to the gate,
She asked "Are you going so soon?"

—*Merchant Traveler*.

When Chaplain McCabe was in Kansas on a tour endeavoring to raise \$1,000,000 for missions, a little boy heard his appeal, and thinking of the large sum he had to raise, determined to help him. The first chance he had early in the week he gathered a basketful of chestnuts, which he sold for five cents. He sent this to Mr. McCabe with the note: "If you want any more let me know."—*Chicago Herald*.

The New Oxford Item.
NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 20, 1890.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.—The excitement caused by this great event is scarcely equalled by that produced by the great discovery of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. It speedily cures nervous prostration, change of life, pain, dullness and confusion in head, fits, sleeplessness, the blues, neuralgia, palpitation, monthly pains, etc. C. W. Snow & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.; Talbot & Moss of Greensburg, Ind., and A. W. Blackburn of Wooster, O., say that "The Nervine sells better than anything we ever sold, and gives universal satisfaction." Dr. Miles' new illustrated treatise on the Nerves and Heart and trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

During the American revolution an English magazine published an estimate of the future population of the North American colonies. Placing the population then at 2,000,000, and assuming that it would double itself every 25 years, the writer estimated that in the year 1890 the number would have increased to 64,000,000. As a matter of fact, this is near the present estimated population of the United States.

THE PULPIT AND THE STAGE.—Rev. F. M. Shroot, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 20 pounds in weight." Arthur Love, manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, beats 'em all and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at Dicks' Drug Store. Regular sizes 50c. and \$1.00.

The President vetoed the bill appropriating \$40,000 for a public building at Tuscaloosa, Ala., on the ground that the postal receipts there did not justify the outlay.

MAY THANK HER STARS.—The narrow escape of Mrs. B. M. Searles, of Elkhart, Ind., from a premature death is wonderful. She states that "for twenty years my heart troubled me greatly. I became worse. Had smothering spells, short breath, fluttering, could not sleep on my left side, had much pain in breast, shoulder and stomach. Ankles swelled. Had much headache and dizziness. Treatment did me no good, until I tried Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and Restorative Nervine. The first bottle helped me, and I was soon virtually cured. For sale at Dicks' drug store. A fine book on the Heart and Nerves free.

There was a shower of toads in Reading which covered the pavements of the streets. They were gathered up in baskets by fishermen for bait.

EPOCH.—The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained, is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alternative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of the Kidneys, Liver and Stomach, of long or short standing, you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and \$1 per bottle at Dick's Drug Store.

What is declared to be the biggest find of fire-brick clay in the country has just been made on a farm at Fritztown, Berks county.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.—It is not always convenient to call a physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a physician always at hand. It kills rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, bruises, and all aches and pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan cough and consumption cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents, at Barnitz's drug store.

Wm. B. Walb, proprietor of a Lancaster hotel, was stung on his wrist by a swarm of bees last week and died Thursday from the effects.

"My father, at about the age of fifty, lost all the hair from the top of his head. After one month's trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair began coming, and, in three months, he had a fine growth of hair of the natural color."—P. J. Cullen, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

A case of sporadic cholera was reported to the Pittsburgh board of health.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

The body of an unknown woman was found at the foot of Vine street Johnstown.

The benefits of vacation season may be greatly enhanced, if, at the same time, the blood is being cleansed and vitalized by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A good appetite, fresh vigor, and buoyant spirits attend the use of this wonderful medicine.

The Lutheran Synod, in session at Dubuque, Iowa, adopted resolutions opposed to compulsory attendance at public schools.

MILES' NERVE & LIVER PILLS.—An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at Dicks' drug store.

Eleven persons were injured and one lady was killed, Saturday night, in a wreck on the Richmond and Danville Railroad, near Marshall, N. C.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, ulcers, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

No less than seven dead bodies were found floating in the river at New York Sunday between sunrise and sunset.

Fourteen loaded freight cars and one palace car were burned Sunday morning in the Union depot at Denver, Colorado.

DRUG
—AND—
JEWELRY STORE!
N. E. Cor. Diamond, New Oxford.

-J. W. DICKS-

—DEALER IN—
Pure Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles,
Choice Perfumery,
Fancy Goods,
Fine Stationery,
Notions, &c.,
Cigars & Tobacco,
Choice Wines and Liquors,
for medical use only.
Careful Preparation of Prescriptions
our specialty.

Also, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc.,
for sale. Repairing done, and work guaranteed. All goods in either department warranted as represented.

**E. G. LOUGH'S
MARBLE YARD**
opposite the Reformed church,
New Oxford, - Penn'a.

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest styles and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere.

J. M. MARTIN,

IRISTOWN, PA.,
—DEALER IN—
All kinds of groceries,
sugars, teas, coffee, syrups, spices.
Canned goods: corn, peas, tomatoes, peaches, oysters.
Dried Fruit: apples, peaches, prunes, blackberries, corn, currants, raisins, figs, dates, etc.
Oranges, apples, rice, hominy, beans, corn starch, buckwheat flour, oat and corn meal, feed, etc., etc.
Cheese, soaps, a full line of notions, toys, fancy goods, queensware, glassware, etc., etc., etc.

I. A. NOEL,
BONNEAUVILLE, PA.

—DEALER IN—
Ribbons,
Plushes,
Window Shades,
Table Covers,
Lambrequins,
Linens,
Shoes,
Oil Cloths,
Hats,
Cashmeres,
Satinets,
Shally,
Be Boge,
Gingham,
Notions,
Groceries,
&c., &c., &c.,
at the lowest possible prices.

J. S. Weaver, N. Lingg.
WEAVER & LINGG,
MANUFACTURERS OF

Threshing Machines, Horse Powers, and Farm Machinery generally; Agents for Whiteley Binder and Farming Implements of every description.

Having purchased the well-known Foundry and Machine Shop of Diehl Co., the subscribers are prepared to build Threshers! Horse Powers, and Farm Machinery generally. They have all the Diehl patterns and are prepared to build new machines and repair Traction Engines and Separators and Machinery of all kinds, or furnish castings for same, at short notice.

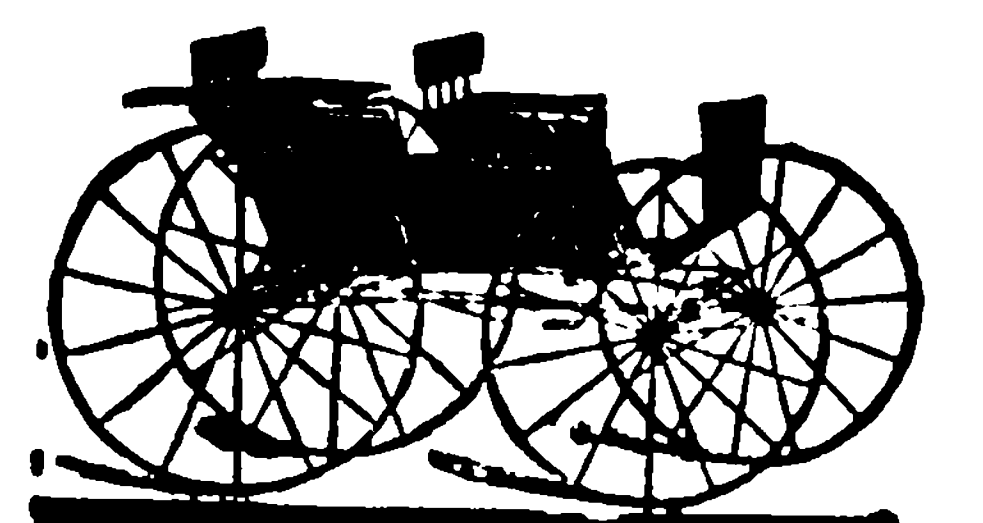
Mill Work by experienced workmen. Pulleys, Shafts, and Hangers to order. Castings to order at the lowest market prices. General machine repairing promptly done at moderate charges. Satisfaction always guaranteed. Stove Grates, Cellar Grates, Sash Stoves, Weights, Kettles, Hog Troughs, repairs for all kinds of Pumps, and a large lot of Machine Castings always in stock for sale. **Horse Shoeing** promptly attended to. Shops on Hanover St., New Oxford, Pa.

Subscribe for the ITEM, only \$1,

**GRAIN
—AND—
PRODUCE!**

Z. H. CASHMAN,
having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford, Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of grain and country produce, such as Wheat, Hay Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c.; Also

THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR,
Coarse and Fine Salt, &c.,
and solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a trial. Free delivery to any part of the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday afternoon for Baltimore; returning, leaves Hiltien Station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.



CARRIAGES & BUGGIES!
BOND & CO.
(Successors to Weaver Co.)
Manufacturers of

Light Carriages!
of every description.
Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting, in our own shops, under our own supervision; and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular. Top and No-Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for 2 and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster, 100-bar Buggies, Plant Box Buggies, 2 and 3 pring Phaetons, Dayton Wagons, &c.
We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smithing, Trimming, and Wood-work. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. **BOND & CO.,** Corner of High and Bolton Sts., New Oxford, Pa.

—GO TO—
John H. Nau
Littlestown, Pa., for your
TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on account of my cheap and substantial work, I have been compelled to get additional hands who are killed in fine work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills, &c., at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons making purchases from me. Call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, Pa.

**PHELPS
—CHILLED—
PLOWS**



Have taken First Prize over all the
LEADING PLOWS
—MANUFACTURED—
WHAT MORE CAN YOU ASK?
Send to us for Prices, Testimonials, and Illustrated Circular.

OUR GANG PLOWS
For FALLOW or STUBBLE, VINEYARD, ROADS or SMALL FRUIT CULTURE.
DITCHING and SUB-SOIL PLOWS.
Best, Cheapest, and Most Durable.

Enquire of Dealers, or send to us before Purchasing. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to Farmers where we have no agents.
Phelps Chilled Plow Works,
PHELPS, N. Y.

**27 STYLES
—OF—
BICYCLES**



\$18 TO \$135
FINEST LINE, LARGEST STOCK
BETWEEN NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES OR CALL
AND SEE OUR MACHINES.
AGENTS WANTED in every town where we are not represented.

THE MERRITT TYPE WRITER \$15

EVERYBODY'S TYPE WRITER.
STANDS AT HEAD OF ALL LOW PRICED MACHINES.
DOES WORK EQUAL TO \$100 MACHINE.

Send for Circular, **YOU WANT ONE.**
STANDARD CYCLE CO., 588 Main St.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

CARVER & LITTLE,
Merchant Tailors. Ready-made Clothing
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Dry Goods, Notions,
Carpets, Feathers, &c., &c.

Full line of Spring Dress Goods, Plaids, Stripes and Plain Shades, Brocade Silk Dress Trimmings in all the leading shades, Gros-grain and Surah Silks in black and all shades. 18 shades Silk Velvet, good quality, at \$1.25 a yard. Big assortment of Hamburg Edging and Inserting, many new styles. Best XXX selected Live Geese Feathers. Big lot of CARPETS and Oil Carpets at lowest prices. Rag and Jute Carpets made to order. Job lot of ladies' Jersey Vests at 10 cents each. OUR MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT is better stocked than ever. We have the finest line of Suitings and Trouserings ever shown in Hanover. A first-class Cutter, and good workmen, enables us to guarantee a perfect fit in every case. Examine our stock before buying.

CARVER & LITTLE,
Cor. Broadway and Fountain Sq., HANOVER, PA.

1870 — ESTABLISHED — 1870

**THE CELEBRATED
WEAVER ORGANS**

Have been before the Public for nearly 25 YEARS, and by steady and sturdy growth have acquired an enviable reputation. Every instrument is guaranteed for SIX YEARS.

COMPLETE CATALOGUE mailed post-paid on application.
WEAVER ORGAN & PIANO CO., Works, YORK, Pennsylvania.
Buy your **PIANOS & ORGANS**
DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY!
You will save money! Get first-class goods and deal with people you know.
WEAVER ORGAN & PIANO CO., York, Pa.

CITY DRUG STORE!

JNO. F. PATTON & CO.,
DISPENSING CHEMISTS
YORK, PA.

—TRY—
Patton's Poultry Powder,
—FOR—
Chicken Cholera and Gapes!

Never known to fail.

**FOR
RYE, WHEAT, GRASS**
And Permanent

Pure **ANIMAL BONE, Dissolved ANIMAL BONE, and ANIMAL BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE.**

Valuable Circulars and Samples Free on application,
JOSHUA HORNER, JR., & CO., Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned having purchased the Warehouse recently occupied by H. J. Myers, on Pitt street, New Oxford, Pa., will buy all kinds grain such as

Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw.

Will also keep on hand and for sale,
FLOUR AND FEEDS, SALT, &c.

LUMBER AND COAL!

The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past, I will endeavor to merit continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

**THE CELEBRATED
NEW OXFORD ICE CREAM!**

The undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of Ice Cream, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

PIC-NICS, CELEBRATIONS, RETAILERS and FAMILIES

at the shortest notice with the best of ice cream, well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his special rates. Having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

D. J. A. Melhorn.

16 **SPLENDID PLANTS FOR** blooming, bedding, trailing, foliage, etc., **Vigorous growths—WARRANTED.** **\$1**

14 **WELL KNOWN APPLE TREES** including BARNUM and other reliable sorts. Catalogue of Flowers, Fruit, Seeds, &c., FREE. **\$1.25**

FERN CLIFF GREENHOUSES, P. O. Box 522. **SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.**

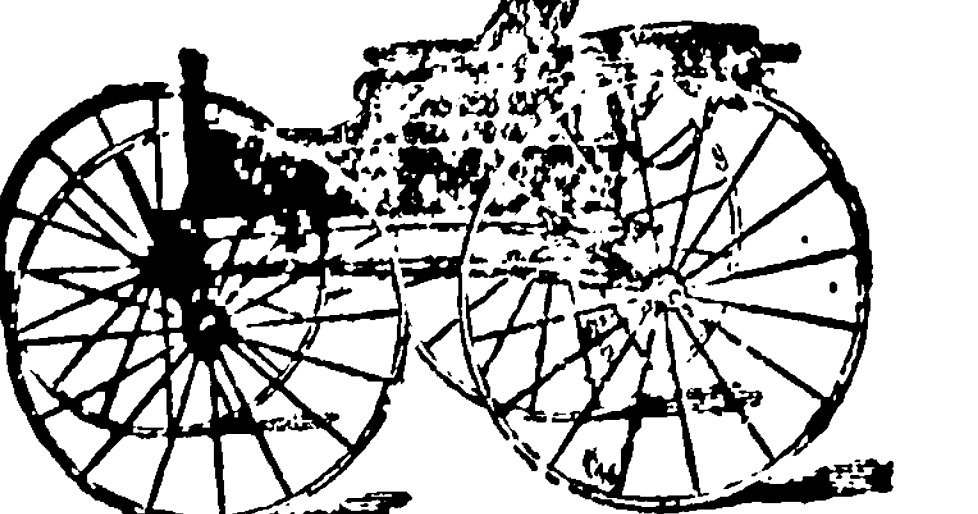
**BEST
COUGH
MEDICINE,**

PISO'S CURE
FOR
CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

NEW OXFORD COACH FACTORY!

JOS. H. LAWRENCE, Proprietor.



—ALL KINDS OF—
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c.,

always on hand or built at short notice. Every vehicle manufactured is made throughout in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade; I am thus enabled to guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

—REPAIRING—
of all kinds done promptly, at reasonable prices. Works and office on Hanover street. New Oxford, Pa.

JOS. H. LAWRENCE.

25 Cts. will pay for the ITEM for three months. Send in your names. All the latest new

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 22D. 1889.

HOSPITAL REMEDIES

What are they? The growth of intelligence in medical matters has given rise to a demand for a class of genuine, reliable medicines. The opportunity of the ignorant quack, who grew rich curing everything out of a single bottle has passed. To supply satisfactorily this demand this list of remedies has been created. They are the favorite prescriptions of the most famous medical practitioners of the day, gathered from the hospitals of London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. Prescriptions which cost the patients of these specialists from \$25 to \$100, are here offered, prepared and ready for use, at the nominal price of ONE DOLLAR EACH. Not one of them is a cure all; each one has only the reasonable power of curing a single disease and each one keeps its contract. Sufferers from Catarrh, Diseased Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Fever and Ague, Neuralgia, Female Weakness, Leucorrhoea, or Nervous Debility, should send stamp for descriptive catalogue to Hospital Remedy Co., No. 303 1/2 West King St., Toronto, Canada. If your druggist does not keep these remedies remit price and we will send direct free of duty.

While two boys were crossing a commons on the outskirts of Reading last Thursday, they saw laying upon the ground what appeared to be a bundle of clothing and burning. They extinguished the flames when they discovered inside the clothing the body of a fully developed newborn infant. Its head and chest were crushed in. The supposition is that an inhuman mother killed her offspring and then set fire to the clothing in which it was wrapped.

THE VERDICT UNANIMOUS.—W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Dicks' Drugstore.

"Che Mah," the Chinese dwarf, the smallest lilliputian on earth, is so small that you can cover him with an ordinary plug hat. He is 20 years of age.

The great majority of so-called cough cures do little more than impair the digestive functions and create bile. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the contrary, while it cures the cough, does not interfere with the functions of either stomach or liver.

An old fellow in a Wisconsin town who has been running a private bank for some years was recently requested to publish some sort of a statement. So he posted the following on the door of his bank: "Notice.—This 'ere bank has got \$50,000 behind her. She don't owe nobody a cussed cent. Good paper discounted, as heretofore, and nobody proposes to cut sticks for Mexico or Canada.

Let quality, not quantity, be the test of a medicine. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the concentrated extract of the best and purest ingredients. Medical men everywhere recommend it as the surest and most economical blood medicine in the market.

State Representative Fow, from Philadelphia, has shown that he has a proper grasp of the White Cap business by introducing a bill in the Legislature to punish "reformers," of their character with three years' residence in the penitentiary and \$1,000 fine.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

Frank L. Silvers, Tecumseh, Mich., Sunday shot his wife and two daughters, Edith and Ada, aged 11 and 9 respectively, and then shot himself. There is no known cause for the deed.

INTERESTING TO HORSE OWNERS.
A marvelous Discovery. Dr. Checini's Electric Spin Cure positively removes Bone Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, or Curb in 72 hours without pain or injury. Price \$2 large bottles, \$3 00. Illustrated circulars and Testimonials sent receipt of 2 cent stamp. NICHOLS & CO., 386 Broadway, New York.

The bill to provide for the display of the American flag over school houses, passed the House at Harrisburg.

Every mother should have Arnica & Oil Liniment always in the house in case of accident from burns, scalds or bruises. For sale by J. W. Barnitz

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.

A reliable woman wanted to introduce direct to the ladies in this county. Dr. Nichols' celebrated Spiral Spring corsets (50 different styles), no more broken steels; warranted unbreakable or money refunded. The greatest inventory of the age. Just out. Sells on sight. No experience required \$3 00, outfit free. Send 30 cents postage for sample and terms. G. D. NICHOLS & Co., 384 & 386 Broadway, New York.

Three blocks of buildings, mainly used as storehouses, were destroyed by fire Saturday at Manchester, Eng. Loss, £50,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

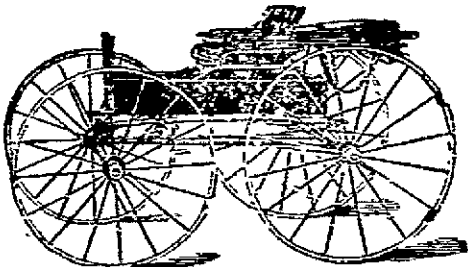
The cause of women's right in France progressed to the point of the introduction of a bill to grant to trade-women paying licences the right to vote at elections of Judges of the Tribunal of commerce.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them. Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

NEW OXFORD COACH FACTORY



Jos. H. Lawrence.
NEW OXFORD, Pa.
MANUFACTURER OF
Carriages, Buggies, &c.

Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade; I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

REPAIRED.
All kinds done promptly, at reasonable prices. 12mas55tf Jos. H. LAWRENCE.

FALL & WINTER MILLINERY!!

in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Fashionable Millinery Goods. Fashionable Hats and Bonnets. Novelties in New Shapes and Shades. Novelties in Ribbons, Lace-Net and Gizzes. Fine line of Notions and Stamped Goods. Full line of Ladies' and Children's Underwear. Infants' Cloaks. Latest Styles and Lowest Prices. Largest Stock and most Elegant Assortment. Weekly Arrivals of Latest Novelties. The Ladies are invited to call and see display of Handsome Goods. No trouble to show good.

MISS A. L. WARNER,
HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Priek Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., &c.

also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. **FREE DELIVERY** anywhere in the borough. **FREE** leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hanover station every Friday at 1 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention. mas7.] Z. H. CASHMAN.

GRAIN, PRODUCE, &c.,
AT NEW OXFORD.

The undersigned continues the Grain and Produce business at the old stand on Pitt street, New Oxford, Pa., and will always pay the highest market prices for FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, CLOVER SEED, TIMOTHY SEED, FLAX SEED, HAY, &c.; and will keep on hand for sale at the smallest profits GROCERIES, FISH, SALT, BACON, FLOUR AND FEED, SOAP, TAE, OILS, and everything usually kept in a first-class establishment of the kind. Mill feed for sale; also Prime Timothy seed. Thankful to the public for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.

H. J. Myers.

MARBLE YARD.
Opposite the German Reformed Church, NEW OXFORD, - - - PENN'A

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest styles, and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere.

GO TO EMLET'S DRUG STORE

No. 6 Carlisle St., Hanover, for Shoulder Braces, Supporters, Trusses, Hair, Tooth, Nail and Shoe Brushes, Perfumery in Bulk, Choicest variety of Toilet Soaps, &c., also all the Popular Patent Medicines of the day, etc., etc. Prescriptions a Specialty.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY GROCERY

Cor. Centre Sq. and Hanover St.,
New Oxford, Pa.

P. J. NOEL

having disposed of his liquors, will now give his whole attention to the Grocery business, promising the public a first-class stock of goods at a low price at the lowest living prices. He will always have a full assortment of

GROCERIES. Molasses, Sugars, Coffee, Spices, Teas, Salt, Cheese, Butter, Scaps, Matches, Tobacco, Cigars, Crackers, Confections, and everything else to be found in a family grocery.

COUNTRY PRODUCE also dealt in extensively, and sellers and buyers are invited to give him store their patronage. Nothing left undone to please and no trouble to show goods and prices. Remember the old stand, S. E. Cor. Centre Square. It is the place to get the worth of your money. not more.

13June79. WALK IN

To the General Public!



J. W. Barnitz,

has just purchased the Drug Store formerly occupied by E. G. Cook, respectfully soliciting the public patronage. An entire new stock of

Drugs, Chemicals, Hair Brushes, Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, &c.

such as are kept in a first-class drug store. All articles will be sold at reasonable prices.

The Celebrated New Oxford ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,

as well as

Retailers and Families,

at the shortest notice with the best of Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

SPECIAL RATES

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well as all others who may become his patrons to return calls and stands as soon as emptied. All cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONTS, on Pitt street near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county, Pa.

DE J. A. MEIERHORN

GO TO John H. Nau

Littlestown, Pa., for your

TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on account of my cheap and substantial work, I have been compelled to get additional hands who are skilled in fine work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my PRICES and WORK to suit all persons making purchases from me. A large stock of work constantly on hand. Call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. York, Frederick Street, Littlestown, Pa.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

BADLY DUPED

the 1800 who thinks that it is the price that determines the quality of the article. Nothing can be further from the truth. The wheat that now sells for \$1.05 per bushel is no better than that which sold at 85 cents but two months ago. Manipulation may put up the price—not the quality, and this rule applies to clothing as much as to wheat. For instance compare prices of

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING HOUSE!

MEN'S CLOTHING!

Choice of Suits in bone-t materials, well-trimmed, &c., \$1.
Choice of different styles Men's good substantial strictly fast colors, \$5.50.
Choice of 10 fine styles all-wool Cassimere, \$7.75.
Choice of styles of Men's Dress Suits in best domestic and imported goods, in Cords and Broad Wale, \$11.50.
Choice of finest goods equal to custom work, made up in Cutaway and 1 Sack Suit, \$14.
Men's Overcoats, strong and durable, \$9.
Men's Overcoats, satin-faced, in all-wool Chambray, \$6.
Men's Fall Overcoats in light, dark or medium colors never sold before for less than \$15—\$21.

that will wear like iron at a price within reach of all \$3.
Choice styles of Boy's long pants, Suits heavy weight and dark colors suitable for every day wear, \$5.50.
Long Pants Suits in plaid, checks, stripes and dark mixtures, sizes from 14 to 18 years sold all over for \$7 and 78,—\$5.50.
Boys' fine dress suits in fine Cassimere, worsted diagonal, must be seen to be appreciated. \$7.50.
Boys' school Overcoats in durable goods. \$2.50.
Boys' Cassimere Overcoats substantially made and trimmed, \$8.
Boys' silk-lined Overcoats in light, dark or medium colors, sizes from 14 to 18, \$5.50.
Boys' satin-faced Overcoats in fine Kersey, Meltons and Worsted, \$7.50.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Honest, well-made Short Pants, Suits in different colors, checked or plaid styles at lowest prices. Children's fine Suits cut in latest styles.

HAT DEPARTMENT!
Full line of Youmans, Dunlap's and Miller's shapes at prices never before heard of, and certainly the most graceful and shapely Hats ever shown in Hanover.

ISAAC HERZ

P. B. C. H., Fountain Square, (Boadenheimer's Building, Hanover, Pa.

A Great Week for Shoes!

A RUSH FOR BARGAINS. We cannot afford to carry a surplus stock so late in the season and in order to reduce stock, we have commenced to sell at a sacrifice the following goods and other too numerous to mention:

MEN'S FINE DRESS SHOES.
\$1.25 reduced from \$1.50. Excellent wearing, thoroughly made shoes for the price. A wonderful bargain.
\$1.50 reduced from \$2. A surprising price to sell such a Good Shoe, but "move out" is the motto just now.
\$2.50 reduced from \$3. A genuine Calf Skin Shoe, an excellent wearer and one that will give satisfaction.
\$4.76 A Hand-Made Shoe the same that usually sells for \$6. Since we fixed the price at \$4.76 the rush on 'em has been wonderful.

Men's at 1 Boy's Rubber boots and shoes sold at greatly reduced prices. Men's leather boots sold at cost. These bargains cannot last very long.

LADIES' BUTTON SHOES.
A Ladies' Genuine Kid Button all-4. One of the greatest bargains we have ever offered. Reduced from \$1.75 to \$1.50.

Ladies' bright Dongola Button Boots. A big cut below the original value for the reduced price. Reduced from \$2 to \$1.75.

Ladies' Bright Dongola Button Boots, in all widths and shapes. Cannot be equalled for \$2.

Our Ladies' Genuine Handmade Button Boots in a special bargain. Usually sold for \$5. \$4.

Men's at 1 Boy's Rubber boots and shoes sold at greatly reduced prices. Men's leather boots sold at cost. These bargains cannot last very long.

D. MYERS,

At Andrew Dellone & Bro's Old Stand, Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

The Biggest Bargains Yet!

5000 yards Columbian Shirting, 5 styles, reduced from 10c. to 7c. a yard.
A big lot of Cochee Calico, reduced from 8c. to 5c. a yard.
A lot of Gingham at 6c. a yard, equally as good as Lancaster Gingham.
All qualities of Bed Ticking much below the regular price.
Blankets at 75c. a pair, reduced from \$1.25.
Blankets at \$1 a pair, reduced from \$1.50.
Blankets at \$1.50 a pair, reduced from \$2.50.
Blankets at \$2.00 a pair, reduced from \$3.00.
Blankets at \$2.50 a pair, reduced from \$4.00.
A lot of Ladies' Coats at less than half-price.
A great many Special Bargains in Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats. Must be sold to make room for Spring and Summer goods.
Call early for bargains.

CARVER & LITTLE, Cor. Broadway and Fountain Sq., Hanover

PIANOS & ORGANS!

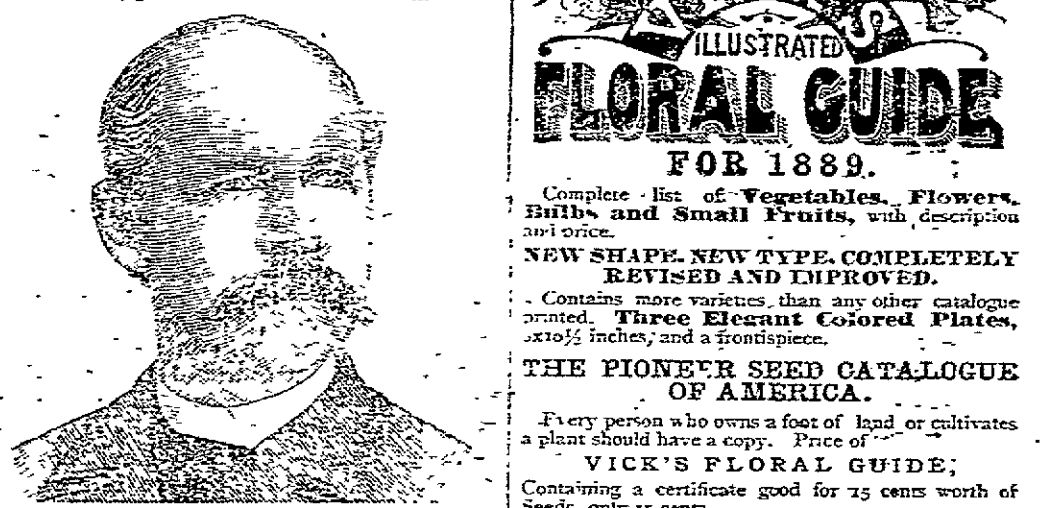
We have always a large stock of first-class instruments, such as **WEBER, DECKER BROS., NEW ENGLAND, FISCHER, AND ESTEY PIANOS;**

PALACE, LORING & BLAKE, ESTEY, SMITH'S AMERICAN, MASON & HAMLIN, WEAVER, COFFAGE, QUEEN, WILCOX & WHITE, BURDETTE, & NEW ENGLAND ORGANS.

We sell on easy terms at a low figure, on installments or for cash.
We also trade on old pianos and organs.
Pianos and organs for rent by the month or year.
Every instrument fully warranted as represented.
Give me a call.

MARIA L. FORRY & CO.,
Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his \$3.00 GENUINE W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE. \$3.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE. \$3.50 POLICE AND FARMER'S SHOE. \$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE. \$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE. \$2.00 and \$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

FOR SALE BY **V. S. ROBINSON, NEW OXFORD, PA.**

TEACHERS' NORMAL SCHOOL, ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.

The fifth session of the Teachers' Normal School will open at Abbottstown, Monday, April 15th, to continue ten consecutive weeks. It affords superior advantages for young men and women in securing a practical education. Special attention given to teachers and those preparing to teach.
For catalogue and information address J. V. THOMAS, Principal

Auctioneering.

George L. Colestock
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer (charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed) P. O. Address, Table Rock, Adams county Pa.

The Black Pill removes Constipation